CITY on a HILL

University of California, Santa Cruz — 5 June 1986 — Volume 20, Issue 30

After the Deluge

Next year UCSC will have more students than ever before. Who's coming, who's not, and what are we going to do about it?

See pages 8 and 9.

LITERARIA-books for summer reading

STAFF

"Best All-Around Student Newspaper in the Western US"—Sigma Delta Chi, 1984

"Best Overall Design,"—California Intercollegiate Press Association, 1985, 1986

"Gold Medalist"—Columbia Scholastic Press Association, 1985

CAMPUS: David Miller—Editor; Bob Bielen, Andrew Bracker, Frank Granek, Brian C. Hupp, George Jarrett, Darrell Satzman, Greg Sterling, April Stevens, Katharine Webster—Writers

CITY: Susanna Heckman—Editor; Fran Bott, Douglas Dirks, Katy Dunham, Duke Helfand, Wendy Schnelker—Writers

INTERNATIONAL: Gale Dick—Editor; Bill Hall, Uschi Jones, Jason Moody, Eric Nelson, Martha Snyder—Writers

WOMEN'S: Robyn Leff—Editor; Tiffany Allgood, Heather Bates, Sheila Granoff, Liz Kadetsky—Writers

ARTS: Lisa Murdock—Editor; Rob Byington, Karen Cox, Carolyn Jones, Rise Keller, Ben Levy, Jason Roberts, Mark Sanchez, J. Nolan Void (*Recreational Science*), Garth Wolkoff, David Waxman—Writers

PHOTOGRAPHY: Douglas A. Ertman—Editor Kellar Autumn, Kathleen Kraft, Holger Leue, Annie Valva—Photographers

TYPESETTING: Annie Valva—Type Coordinator Karen Cox, Maureen Long, Rachel Lurie, April Stevens, Arleigh Stranahan, Matthew A. Troth—Typesetters

PRODUCTION: Jennifer Knapp—Art Director/Production Manager; Colin Brant, George Jarrett, Melissa Sikes, Debbee Kaufman—Assistants/Graphic Artists; Mark Koenig—Advertising Designer; Fred Love, Michael Todd—Assistant Designers

CONTRIBUTORS: Lisa Crystal, Jerry Dolezal, Chris Geiger, Laird Harrison, Joost Hiltermann, Mark Houts, Charlotte Kaufman, Saul Landau, Marty Stevens, Daniel Weiss,

CIRCULATION: Eric Grodberg—Manager; Matthew Aalff, Peter Guilhamet, Jon Sommers, Anna Paganelli—Assistants

ADVERTISING: Andrew Goldenkranz—Manager; Kristen Prestridge—Advertising Representative

COPY: Rise Keller—Editor; Howard Shaeffer, Rose Dean—Proofreaders

GENERAL MANAGER: Kathy Quan

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: Rachel Lurie

COVER:
Jennifer Knapp
Photo by DOUGLAS A. ERTMAN

City on a Hill is a source of free expression and information for the UCSC community and is not an official publication of the University or its Board of Regents.

Phone: editorial, 429-2430; business, 429-4350; advertising, 429-4359; job shop, 429-2640. Send all mail to *City on a Hill*, UCSC, Santa Cruz, CA 95064. *City on a Hill* is published weekly from the last week in September to the first week in June except for Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and spring quarter break by *City on a Hill Press*, a registered University of California at Santa Cruz student organization.

Subscriptions are available for $12 per year or $5 per quarter (10 weeks). Make checks payable to *City on a Hill Press*.

Printed by Alonzo Printing, South San Francisco

"The people must have something good to read on a Sunday."
—The Clash

"A city that is set upon a hill cannot be hid."
—Jesus of Nazareth

NEWS *on the* MARCH

SALT, PLEASE: President Reagan last week announced the US would no longer abide by the guidelines of the 1979 Strategic Arms Limitation Talks treaty (SALT II) unless the Soviet Union changed its arms policies. The announcement was regarded by all observers as a dramatic US policy shift as well as a deep threat to East-West relations and the prospect of disarmament. Reagan justified the move to abrogate the treaty, which remains unratified by Congress, by accusing the Soviets of "undercutting" SALT regulations, a charge he has refused to substantiate publicly.

All NATO members, excepting, of course, the US, denounced the move as dangerous and unwarranted. Canada's foreign minister called it a "profoundly disturbing development," while Britain's Sir Geoffrey Howe said that, however accurate the accusations against the Soviets, "it is in the West's best interest to uphold" the treaty.

The US' top former arms control experts have also expressed their concern over the move. SALT I's chief negotiator Gerald Smith, SALT II's architect Paul Warnke, and former Secretary of Defense Robert MacNamara warned that Reagan's open treaty violations will dramatically intensify the arms race and undermine any gains towards disarmament made in the past decade. By last weekend, Soviet officials had returned Reagan's move in kind by announcing they, too, would shelve SALT guidelines if the US carried out its threat.

BRINGING UP RAMBO: The author of a recent letter to the New York *Post* "vehemently" disagreed with those who "object to their sons playing with military toys." Boys, reads the letter, "must be encouraged" to play with toy guns and soldiers "because such games foster the rough-and-tumble activities" which will "place them in a state of physical . . . and emotional high energy necessary if they are to [be] suitable for military service."

But the angered *Post* reader needn't worry. The Washington-based Center for Defense Information reported recently that sales of "war toys" have shot up—by 600 percent since 1982. The Center also reported that in 1985, the billion-dollar war toys industry sold more than five toys and accessories per child to "rough and tumble" US consumers.

THE SUIT FITS: Two US journalists filed a $23.8 million civil suit in Miami Federal Court last Thursday against 30 individuals linked to the Nicaraguan counterrevolutionary movement. The suit charges the 30 with criminal conspiracy involving gunrunning, drug smuggling, murder and the planned assassination of a rival guerrilla leader Eden Pastora in the May, 1984 bombing of a press conference at the town of La Penca, Nicaragua.

The lawsuit was filed by Tony Avirgan and Martha Honey, two Costa Rica-based freelance journalists. Avirgan was seriously injured, and eight journalists killed at the La Penca bombing, and his wife, Martha Honey, has received several death threats for her continual investigation into the bombing.

Among the defendants named are Adolfo Calero, the head of the FDN (Nicaraguan Democratic Force) and Director of UNO (United Nicaraguan Opposition)—both of which are potential recipients of US military aid—Major General John Singlaub, leaders of the militaristic World Anti-Communist League, and two major former US intelligence officials.

The suit alleges that members of the various US anti-communist groups and the FDN sought to unify the contra forces of the FDN and Eden Patora's ARDE. But "Pastora steadfastly rejected an ARDE/FDN alliance," the complaint reads, "because the FDN's leadership included former Somoza National Guard officers whom Pastora hated and distrusted. The conspirators then [attempted] to lure away Pastora's field commanders and assassinate Eden Pastora."

The suit charges that the conspiracy was financed in part by three people: John Hull, an American who allegedly owns a cocaine plantation in northern Costa Rica, Singlaub, and Pablo Escobar, a Columbian citizen and cocaine kingpin.

THE HIDDEN MEANING OF TACOS: Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) official Harold Ezell recently disclosed the guiding light of US border control programs in an interview with the San Diego *Union*. "When you see 400 illegals at the border," said Ezell, the INS' Western Commissioner, "standing out there laughing and eating tacos! They don't have any respect for America. They don't care about us."

"IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE?": After last April's bombing of a West German disco, in which one US serviceman was killed and 50 others hurt, the Reagan administration claimed it had "irrefutable evidence" of Libyan complicity in the bombing, and subsequently launched the US air strike against Libya in retaliation. An interview with a West Berlin police official, however, suggested the evidence is not as airtight as the administration claims. The head of the 100 person Berlin police unit investigating the disco bombing, Manfred Ganschow, recently told *Stars and Stripes* that "This case is far from being solved . . . and we are still tracking leads that are totally non-political." The *Stars and Stripes* interview said, "We have the American ambassador and the German government saying that they have positive proof there's a Libyan connection and on the other side, you, the police, saying there is no such proof." "I can't speak for the politicians," responded Ganschow. Said *Stars and Stripes*: "This seems to be a highly political case." Ganschow: "I'll go along with that interpretation."

POSITIVELY PIGGISH: Chemical tests seeking traces of illicit drugs in blood and urine samples of professional athletes, corporate employees, armed service personnel, and a growing host of others seem to be all the rage these days. But an Atlantic forensic chemist reports existing tests may give false positive results merely on the basis of skin color. Dr. John Woodford recently told *In These Times* that the higher levels of skin pigment melanin found in darker skin can be, and frequently are, mistaken for marijuana residue. Woodford said current methods neglect to correct for such "melanin interference," and false positive results go unchecked as a result.

THE RIGHT CHOICE: About 155,000 employees are on strike against the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. The Communication Workers of America union rejected a three-year contract last week which offered a seven percent increase in pay. This is the first strike against AT&T since it split with Bell Telephone in 1984. The union claims the company's wages have not kept in touch with the cost of living. The average pay for operators working a 40-hour week is $410.

Because the nation-wide telephone system is highly-automated, long distance service has not been affected and managers are filling in at local switchboards.

SEE PAT RUN: The wrought iron fence around the White House may soon be transformed into the pearly gates of Heaven for TV evangelist Pat Robertson. Evangelical Christians around the country are praying for Robertson, host and producer of the televised evangelist program *700 Club*, to announce his candidacy for president.

Last week Robertson successfully recruited precinct delegates in the Michigan Republican presidential primary, upstaging frontrunners George Bush and Jack Kemp. In addition, far right evangelist candidates around the country, including contestants in Michigan, Iowa, New Mexico, and Tennessee are receiving Robertson's blessing and financial support. Mike Antonovich, a candidate for US Senate from Los Angeles is also on the Robertson ticket. ✔

WHAT'S *news*

Many Happy Returnees 5
The election results are in and the incumbents have it.

The Sounds of Silence 6
UCSC's Choral Program is getting smaller and smaller.

Recruitment and Retention 8
Few people of color come to UCSC; even fewer stay.

Literally Speaking L-1
City on a Hill's quarterly supplement *Literaria* is back and it's a real page-turner.

Breaking the Bank 16
The Israeli government has unleashed a stringent new campaign against Palestinian activists—particularly trade unionists—in the West Bank and Gaza.

Against All Odds 17
Amidst the political furor of the Middle East can be found the seeds of an incipent peace activist movement.

First Family Fiasco 18
The offspring of Ron and Nancy shows a rebellious streak—and no knack for writing.

A Different Drummer 21
Anne-Marie Praetzel profiles Arthur Hull—drummer from the popular local band Special Fun and leader of the East Field drum circle.

Gainful Enjoyment 23
J. Nolan Void offers insight into the Summer Job Market.

Say Cheese! 24
A look at the faces behind the pages when *City on a Hill* says goodbye for the summer.

KZSC

This is Radio Clash

Photo by KELLAR AUTUMN

Student DJs Don Colburn and Yavette Holtz learn the art and finesse of the recording world.

by David Miller

THE MUSIC EAST BUILDing—home of KZSC radio—was a strange mix of the upbeat and the melancholy last Friday, as UCSC's 12-year-old radio station celebrated its sixth anniversary since boosting its signal to 1350 watts, a change that made its programs heard throughout the Monterey Bay area.

On Wednesday KZSC received its recommended registration fee budget for 1986-87, the news of which put a damper on Friday's festivities. The Reg Fee Committee recommended that KZSC be denied its request for a $28,113 increase in funding and that it also be docked one-third of its budget unless it ensures by January 1 that students, as opposed to community members, occupy two hours out of every three hour segmential block of air time, a condition station officials say they cannot meet.

The committee's report is the most recent chapter in an arduous review process for KZSC initiated last year amid claims that the station was giving too much air time to community members and that students were not controlling the station. Last year's Reg Fee Committee commissioned a Task Force to head the review, and for the past six months, this group of faculty, staff, students, and community members has been working on its report. In the meantime KZSC has struggled to take steps toward making itself more student-oriented, while at the same time holding onto its original vision of the station as an alternative voice both in and outside the campus community.

"We've experienced a dramatic increase in student involvement," said station manager Kellie Stoddard, who asserted that the station has the highest number of students working since fall, 1983, when the station began keeping track. Stoddard cited that 46 percent of the airtime is held by students, a figure up 13 percent from last fall.

According to Stoddard, the most effective methods of involving more students are the ones recommended by the task force in its preliminary report. These range from making students the majority on certain governmental boards to changing a part-time staff position in charge of recruiting student volunteers into a full-time position. Several of the task force's suggestions, such as building an extra wing on the Music East Building to house a training facility, require a large amount of money to implement, money which Stoddard believes should eventually come from Reg Fees.

Although the task force's report has not been officially approved, Stoddard said that KZSC supports its recommendations and feels that if the Reg Fee Committee had seriously considered them, it would not have taken such drastic measures to change the station. "I was shocked by their [the Reg Fee Committee's] response," she said. "I couldn't understand how they could come to those conclusions after we had gone through six months of review to solve the student involvement problem."

According to Vice Chancellor of Student Services Bruce Moore, who appointed the members of the task force and also sat on the Reg Fee Committee, KZSC's improvement falls far short of the mark. "They have made changes, but they have a long way to go," said Moore. "My sense is that students are still not in control of the station."

> **At the heart of the conflict is a difference in what both sides consider to be the station's purpose.**

Moore estimated that it would take three to five years to find the money necessary to implement some of the changes proposed by the task force and that these recommendations could not even be considered until the report was completed. In the interim period, he proposed that KZSC put into action the non-economic side of the task force plan, which he said would involve restructuring the station's management. "There is a strong interest on the part of student [Reg Fee Committee members] to return control of the station to the students," said Moore.

Reg Fee Committee Chair June Chang, one of three students who sat on a subcommittee formed to review KZSC's funding request, disputed Stoddard's figures regarding student involvement. Chang recognized an increase in student programming but claimed that the changes did not greatly occur during "prime time" hours. She said this finding contributed to the committee's feeling that it had to take stronger action than in the past.

"Sometimes it's hard to change unless you do something drastic. The message is that we want this to be a student-run operation," explained Chang. She said the committee discussed the task force report but that "we just don't know what will happen with those recommendations. We have to look at what is happening right now."

At the heart of the conflict over KZSC's funding is a difference in what both sides consider to be the station's purpose. According to Chang, KZSC should be a place for students to try their hand at working in radio. "The committee chose to see KZSC as a learning lab," she said. The station currently operates a 10-week training program taught by KZSC alumni that teaches students all aspects of radio production, including interviewing, public affairs, and FCC regulations. And recently, chancellor's discretionary funds went toward hiring a student, Lisa Castor, as a part-time student volunteer coordinator.

But there is a point at which more students means fewer programs of high quality, according to some KZSC staff members. "The ideal of having a high student ratio is one that we support, but you've got to have people who know what they're doing," said Ken Cohen. Castor said that community members are necessary to take on the more technical positions, such as chief engineer, which require a high degree of specialized skill. She asserted, "The community members give continuity and stability to programming."

According to Stoddard, because UCSC has neither a communications major nor classes that prepare students for radio work, most students have to go through a training process before they go on the air, and that limits the number of students who can get involved in programming. "You can't just pull people off the Crown (College) quad and put them on the air," she said.

Another factor necessitating a high standard of quality for KZSC's program, according to Stoddard, is fundraising. Approximately one-third of KZSC's funding comes from outside donations from subscribers. The other two-thirds, plus costs for its building and equipment, comes from reg fees. Stoddard said the station must maintain a certain level of programming in order to draw funds from outside sources. This includes such commitments as being on the air 24 hours a day, 365 days a year. Said Stoddard, "KZSC is caught between being a campus organization and a business."

Chang, however, said that some loss of quality must be risked if KZSC is to remain a university station funded with student reg fees. "We realize that certain positions need to be permanent [held by community members], but let's get some more students in there first," said Chang. "If students pay for this and if students are going to learn at a radio station, then they should be able to make mistakes while doing it."

Chang conceded that the KZSC decision was a difficult one. "The committee this year bit the bullet, and we're taking some flak for it," she said, "but the committee is the only body with any student input into the way reg fees are spent and sometimes you have to send a message through finances."

The Reg Fee Committee had a tight budget this year, with only $63,000 to spend on incremental increases—funding for raises above the previous year's budget. The committee received 30 requests for such raises, including one from KZSC, and as Campus Activites Director Chareane Wimbley-Gouveia noted, the committee had "millions of dollars of requests."

The committee's recommendations are not final. Chancellor Robert Sinsheimer has the final say on all reg fee funding decisions. Currently, he is reviewing the committee's reports and soliciting responses from the units involved. Castor said she does not know what KZSC will do if Sinsheimer approves the committee's recommendations. Before the anniversary celebration last Friday, she and a group of staff members worked on a draft of a letter to the chancellor on the committee's report. "We haven't had much time to respond," said Castor, who added, "It feels like we're being hamstrung."

If Sinsheimer approves the plan, KZSC will have to make some quick moves to meet the demands. If not, the station might have to discontinue its programming because of insufficient funds. According to Chang, this may be a necessary step in the station's evolution. "When there are students who want to start [KZSC] again, then they will do a *student-run* radio station," said Chang. "If students want a radio station, then it will be."

Discover Zanzibar

Tantalizing Tastes and Romantic Atmosphere at Modest Prices

Phoenix Nest Vegetables with Cashews
Stir-fried tofu, vegetables and toasted cashews in a crisp nest of deep-fried sweet potatoes with a honey sweet and sour sauce. **7.25**

Spinach-Mushroom Calzone
A light whole wheat turnover filled with flavorful spinach, mushrooms, and a blend of mozzarella, ricotta and Parmesan cheeses. **6.95**

Seafood Curry
Fresh local fish, shellfish, pineapple, apples and raisins cooked in a robust peanut curry sauce. Served with rice, yogurt, and condiments in a pineapple "boat." **8.95**

Coconut Scallops
Sauteed in butter with scallions, tomatoes, green chilies, coconut milk, and a dash of sherry. Served with saffron rice. **9.25**

Calamari Creole Jambalaya
Tender morsels of calamari, mushrooms, tomatoes, and peppers simmered in a spicy creole sauce. **7.95**

Tahitian Chicken
A fresh boneless chicken breast marinated in such tropical treasures as coconut milk, fresh ginger root, pineapple juice and ground almonds, then broiled to retain the natural juices. Served with our own chutney. Served with saffron rice. **7.95**

Zanzibar

Lunch-Weekdays, 11:30-3
Dinner from 5pm daily

2332 Mission St., Santa Cruz **423-9999**

June 3, 1986

TO OUR GRADUATES

Congratulations on the successful completion of your sixteen years of formal education. You will graduate from UCSC into a world in which the advance of human knowledge has provided the greatest potential for good or for evil in all of human history, a world of astounding opportunities. We have sought to help you prepare for the challenges of your age, of the 21st century.

UCSC graduates are becoming known for their imagination, their blend of original thought and sincere compassion. The world needs such people. I know you will continue this tradition.

Sincerely,

Robert L. Sinsheimer
Chancellor

CITY*clips*

Freeze Frozen Foods

Marking month number nine in the heated Watsonville cannery strikes, the Teamsters Union endorsed a national boycott on all Watsonville Canning products this week. As part of a multi-tiered plan to impose economic sanctions on the cannery, the union hopes to hit the firm at a time when business is slow and sales precarious.

According to Teamsters spokesperson Ron Stafford, the union will be targeting strikebreakers, growers, and large-scale buyers, requesting that they cut all ties with the company. It will also warn growers that business with the cannery, which is holding strong to wage cuts from $7.06 to $5.05, could be risky due to the ensuing stike. The union is seeking consumer support for the boycott, but—since Watsonville Canning labels are identical to those of three other canneries—its products will be difficult to distinguish. In order to avoid confusion the union is assembling information sheets that identify the products by code numbers. This, said Stafford, should protect canneries not targeted by the boycott.

Meanwhile, workers at Naturipe Frozen Foods plants in Oxnard and Watsonville voted against attempts to cut wages from $7.06 to $5.90, cuts numerous other firms in the recessionary industry have won from employees this season. Shaw's Frozen Foods workers ended their seven-month strike in March, accepting comparable slashes.

While Stafford remains hopeful about the boycott's success, Watsonville Canning representatives disregard it as ineffectual. In an interview with the San Jose *Mercury News*, cannery president Ron Trine expressed confidence that Watsonville Canning customers would continue to support the firm.

SC to the Footlights

Vampires have moved in on the Santa Cruz night life—via Hollywood. Warner Brothers began filming *Lost Boys* Monday, much to the delight of area businesses. "This is one of the biggest movies we've ever had in town," said Joe Flood, director of the Convention and Visitors Bureau. Flood estimated that the community will reap a hefty $5.5 million as a result of a recent landslide of locally-filmed movies. ABC shot its Movie of the Week here last month, and other filming will continue into July.

Lost Boys, a tongue-in-cheek vampire movie, has employed about 1000 Santa Cruz residents as extras. Most of the filming will take place on the wharf, the Boardwalk, West Cliff Drive near the Lighthouse, and some of the beaches. It will include a helicopter scene that will be filmed during some late night hours, but residents near the Boardwalk will be notified prior to the disturbance.

Other films using Santa Cruz sites in the next two months are *Monster Mash*, a National Lampoon production, *Frontrunner* and *Quite Cool*, a low-budget murder mystery.

Highway 17: It's not just a road, it's an adventure.

Secure Your Security Deposit

After I move out, how soon can I get my landlady to refund my security deposit?

California Civil Code 1950.5 requires your landlady to return your deposit to you with a written account of any deductions no later than two weeks after you move out. Deductions from your deposit can only be made for cleaning and damages (exclusive of reasonable wear and tear) or unpaid rent. The law further states that a property owner found guilty of withholding a security deposit in "bad faith" is liable for the amount s/he owes you, plus up to $200 in punitive damages. "Nonrefundable" security deposits are illegal.

Let your landlady know you'll be expecting her to return your deposit soon. Make sure she's got your forwarding address. If she doesn't return the money (or the itemized statement) within the two weeks, it's a good idea to write her a letter. Remind her of her obligations under the California security deposit law. Contact Off-Campus Housing for a "model" letter, and keep a copy of your letter.

Usually, a "demand" letter will motivate your tardy landlady to pay up what's due. If not, you may wish to have an attorney send such a letter, have a mediation session to negotiate with her, or proceed directly to initiate a lawsuit in Small Claims Court. Small Claims Court is cheap and easy to use, although it can be time-consuming. If you leave Santa Cruz for the summer, you can still sue in Small Claims Court when you return in September.

—UCSC Off-Campus Housing Program in collaboration with the Santa Cruz Housing Law Center.

Sewage Gripes

Santa Cruz and Monterey Counties are continuing their battle against Gilroy and Morgan Hill over the cities' proposed plans for pumping sewage discharge into the Monterey Bay. The counties have taken aggressive measures that would prohibit future discharge exceeding the current daily flow of 43 million gallons from bay communities.

The two counties have adopted ordinances requiring that Morgan Hill and Gilroy obtain health permits before pumping discharge into the bay. The cities must meet strict oceanographic standards—established by the counties—to get the permits.

State Assemblymembers Sam Farr and Eric Seastrand, both of Monterey, have also introduced a bill into the State Legislature that supports the Santa Cruz-Monterey position. The bill will create "marine preservation zones" along the entire California coast—areas protected from the dumping of toxins produced inland—and will empower a state resource agency to enforce all regulations prohibiting discharge into the bay.

Gilroy and Morgan Hill view the counties' actions as unwarranted extensions of authority. "It's alright for a county to impose standards on communities within its boudaries," said Morgan Hill City Manager Fred Mortenson. "But their standard don't apply to us [in Santa Clara County] as long as we meet the standards of the state." Mortenson added that it would be "chaotic" if counties throughout California imposed regulations on one another. Morgan Hill is meeting this week to adopt a resolution that the state's Water Resource Control Board is the only body authorized to regulate discharge. Mortenson said he would like to send the resolution to every city and county in California. But Dave Bockman, representative of the Santa Cruz Sierra Club, said, "If the only way to keep the bay clean is for Santa Cruz and Monterey to exert a little pressure, they deserve to throw their weight around a little."

Election Results

Many Happy Returnees

by Susanna Heckman

SANTA CRUZ COUNTY voters gave a resounding pat on the back to all local incumbents Tuesday and voiced strong opposition to off-shore oil-drilling. And, making local history, Third District voters embraced Supervisor Gary Patton for his *fourth* four-year term, maintaining a county Board of Supervisors with a liberal bent and an eye toward stemming growth.

After the polls closed Tuesday, Patton supporters gathered in the County Building's basement to await the returns, while challenger Arnie Levine and *his* supporters waited next door at the Holiday Inn. "A lot of us [progressives] came here with less anxiety tonight than in the past," Santa Cruz City Councilmember Mardi Wormhoudt said. "Voters have been consistently voting for the environment and for human rights programs in the '80s." The final tally was 7912 to 5800, giving Patton and the jubilant basement crowd a 57.6 percent sweep. Levine congratulated him for winning "fair and square."

The most suspenseful county-wide race was between John Marlo and Richard McAdams, the candidates vying for the Superior Court judgeship. They were neck-and-neck as the precincts trickled in, until south county precincts edged Marlo into first place by just over 2000 votes.

Voters also expressed satisfaction with incumbent Municipal Court Judge Richard Kessell. He garnered 79.1 percent of the vote; challenger Tom Carmody failed to convince the public that Kessell is "inefficient." Kessell told reporters his victory was cinched by his campaign style: keeping a low profile and keeping on the job.

That strategy also seems to have worked for Sheriff Al Noren, re-elected by 75.9 percent of the voters.

Photo by KELLAR AUTUMN

Supervisor (again) Gary Patton

During the campaign he refused to seriously debate his main challenger, activist Jane Imler, who received 7879 votes. UCSC and Santa Cruz neighborhoods downtown and near Branciforte Avenue strongly supported Imler.

All other local incumbents drew percentages in the 90s. As expected, Measure A—which would block onshore facilities for oil drilling in the bay without a two-thirds vote of the public—passed overwhelmingly: 40,918 to 11,389—or 78.2 percent.

Liberal Russ Oaks made a surprisingly strong showing in the conservative south county in his bid for Fourth District supervisor. However, agribusiness advocate Sherry Mehl pulled in twice as many votes as any of the candidates. Mehl and Oaks will now face each other in a run-off, pitting Mehl's pro-growth stance against Oaks' determination to halt development on "marginal" agricultural land. Oaks would also swing the Board's vote against final approval of the controversial Wingspread development. Wingspread is a massive condominium and performing arts complex slated for the last large underdeveloped coastal parcel in the county.

Conservatives regained their traditional stronghold in Scotts Valley after a two-year hiatus with a controlled-growth majority on the city council. Glennon Culwell replaced progressive incumbent Barbara Leichter by a two-to-one margin.

This spring's campaigns were largely free of mudslinging with last-minute sensationalistic hit-pieces coming only from sources unaffiliated with specific candidates. However, a more pressing problem was voter apathy; on campus, only 38 percent of the registered voters showed up at the polls, compared to nearly 50 percent county-wide.

Students who voted strongly supported Patton—86 percent strong, with Kresge and Merrill precincts leaning most heavily in favor. A few downtown and East-Side neighborhoods also gave Patton walloping support. Patton attributed his victory to widespread support of controlling growth and making full use of available resources. ✔

State Results

Gubernatorial Primaries:

Democratic:
Tom Bradley 79%

Republican:
George Deukmejian 94%

Propositions:

Prop 42-Vets Bonds
Yes 76%

Prop 43—Park Bonds
Yes 67%

Prop 44—Water Bonds
Yes 74%

Prop 45—Public Money
Yes 66%

Prop 46—Tax Limit
Yes 60%

Prop 47—Gov. Fees
Yes 81%

Prop 48—Retirement
Yes 85%

Prop 49—Nonpartisan
Yes 56%

Prop 50—Property Tax
Yes 71%

Prop 51—Deep Pockets
Yes 62%

Prop 52—Jail Bonds
Yes 67%

Westside Community Market

BANANAS .29/lb.

Rosarita Vegetarian REFRIED BEANS (reg. .78) .66

CANTELOUPES .39ea.

German SWISS CHEESE (reg. 3.29/lb.) 2.29/lb.

CARROTS .19/lb.

- Hain Teriyaki Mini Rice Cakes (reg. 1.41) .99
- Continental Nonfat Yogurt Pints (reg. 1.16) .99
- Zucchini Garden Fresh .39/lb.
- Nancy's Cottage Cheese Pints (reg. 1.53) 1.29
- Organic Sunflower Seeds (reg. 1.60/lb.) 1.39/lb.
- Nectarines .89/lb.

Sale dates June 4-June 10

OPEN DAILY 9 to 9
• 10% SENIOR DISCOUNT • Food Stamps Accepted Gladly
328A Ingalls St. Santa Cruz 426-1299

FIVE BRANCHES INSTITUTE

summer session

THE I CHING: *Understanding the Nature of Change*
Part I: Sunday, June 15 $40
Part II: Saturday & Sunday, June 21 & 22 $60

THE HEALING VALUE OF HERBS: *A Chinese Perspective*
Tuesdays, June 17-July 15 (five weeks) $60

CHINESE FOOD THERAPY: *Recepies to Enhance Your Health*
Thursdays, June 19-July 17 (five weeks) $60-$6 materials fee

TUI NA: *(Clinical Chinese Massage)*
Wednesdays, June 18-July 16 (eight weeks) $60

BEGINNING AMMA MASSAGE
Mondays & Wednesdays, June 16-August 6 (eight weeks) $250

DO IN: *The Art & Science of Self-treatment*
Wednesdays (ongoing) $20/month

MARTIAL ARTS: *Tae Kwan Do*
Wednesdays (ongoing) $40/month

INTRODUCTION TO APPLIED KINESIOLOGY
Saturday, June 28 $40

TAI CHI *(Chinese exercise for health enhancement)*
Tuesdays & Thursdays, June 17-August 7 (eight weeks) $100

for further information and registration, call 476-9424

Clinic & College: 200 7th Ave., Santa Cruz, CA

FINALS WEEK?

Don't just go

MAD

Go get a

CHOCOLATE MADNESS

...the most dangerous chocolate dessert in Santa Cruz...

SATURN CAFÉ

1230 Mission St., Santa Cruz 429-8505

BIRKENSTOCK

DON'T LEAVE TOWN WITHOUT THEM

Birkenstock®

Birkenstock Footprints
94 Rancho Del Mar
Aptos, CA
688-8007

Photo by DOUGLAS A. ERTMAN

UCSC's Choral Program

The Sounds of Silence

by Katharine Webster

SOMETHING'S OUT OF key in the music program at UCSC: the Music Board, Division of the Arts, and administration are not listening to each other or to students, and their lack of harmony may bring about drastic cutbacks in the choral program here.

Since fall quarter 1982, when Paul Vorwerk was hired as UCSC's first full-time choral director, the number of choral groups on campus has doubled and the number of participants has grown tremendously. But from last year's high of four groups with an average total enrollment of 120 students each quarter, the program has been cut back to two groups and a total enrollment of 75. Vorwerk's repeated requests for a part-time choral assistant have gone unmet. The funds needed to buy music and pay performing costs for an expanded choral program have not been forthcoming. And the specially funded three-year position that was created for him will end in one year, with no replacement planned.

The problems of the choral program are not unique, but are the product of a no-growth situation for the arts as a whole. The recent history of the choral program exemplifies the problems arising when the administration does not provide steady support for a rapidly expanding program.

Before Vorwerk's arrival here four years ago, there was only one major choral group in the music program: the University Chorus. The position of conductor was rotated among the full-time music faculty, all of whom were expected to teach in other areas. Recognizing the need for a full-time conductor to meet student demand for more vocal ensembles, the Music Board pressed for funding to create the position. Special monies from the Porter College Endowment Fund provided for the hiring of Vorwerk as a visiting professor for the academic year 1982-83.

Right away, Vorwerk took over the established University Chorus and a small group, the Chamber Singers. In addition he started the Concert Choir, a large group which performs major choral works. Enthusiasm for the new choral offerings grew and enrollment soared. Vorwerk was hired for another year, and in 1984-85 he was given a special three-year contract to continue the position until permanent funding could be found.

In 1982, Vorwerk had volunteered to take on the orchestra—after part-time orchestra conductor Ken Klein was not able to carry out his two-year appointment. However, in 1984-85 Vorwerk asked to be relieved of his overload duties as orchestra conductor, wishing to devote himself full time to the developing choral program. Vorwerk had willingly filled the need for two years, but did not feel it was his responsibility to do so on a permanent basis, as he had been hired specifically as a vocal ensembles conductor.

The Music Board was abruptly forced to deal with the teaching shortage. Linda Burman-Hall, then chairperson of the Music Board, allocated new funds from the Arts Division to hire a part-time orchestra conductor, instead of hiring a choral assistant as Vorwerk had requested. Some members of the board thought that conducting the orchestra was part of Vorwerk's normal teaching load, and felt this was an equitable solution, but Vorwerk felt the "compromise" contradicted his original understanding of his job description. He asked the Music Board to officially clarify his workload, and they agreed to do so during the fall of 1984.

By spring quarter, however, when the time had come for the Music Board to settle its course offerings for 1985-86, Vorwerk still had not received the clarification he had requested. In an effort to pressure the board, he requested that they not assign him any overload teaching duties. The board responded by asking him to teach only the Concert Choir and the Chamber Singers, and so dropped the University Women's and Men's Choruses this year. "On the one hand," Vorwerk said, "I was encouraged to build a strong choral program on the premise that if we could show that this was something students wanted then the administration would support it." Vorwerk now hopes that in cutting back to a normal teaching load of two groups, he will demonstrate a clear lack in the program and the need for more funding.

The administration does not appear to be getting the message, however. "I was not personally aware that there has been a cut in the choral program," said Janice Crooks, Principle Budget Analyst for the Office of the Academic Vice-Chancellor. She said that it has not surfaced as a high priority to obtain new positions in choral and orchestral conducting.

Yet Vorwerk said that at the time of his hiring for the current three-year position, he was told that the Music Board's first priority was to acquire a Full-Time Equivalent (FTE) for his position.

Two years later, the Music Board no longer places a choral conductor at the top of its list of priorities. The Arts Division's Five Year Plan shows two positions being sought ahead of an ensembles conductor: a "Performing Scholar," and a professor of theory. The conducting position is being sought for the plan's third year, academic year 1988-89. But this is based on a projection of four new FTEs a year for the Division of the Arts. With only 10 new FTEs assigned to the whole campus for 1986-87, it is highly unlikely that the Arts Division will gain more than one or two, based on its smaller enrollments.

According to David Cope, Director

of the Arts Division, allocations based on enrollment figures are not fair to the arts. "Every time dollars are given out on the basis of division size, we lose," he said. "The arts here were in their infancy when Proposition 13 was passed. The other divisions were healthy teenagers when the faucet quit, but the arts had not yet achieved the critical mass required for strong programs."

Budget Analyst Crooks asserts that the administration has responded to Cope's concerns by instituting a new formula for "soft funds" (money budgeted for programs on a year-to-year basis) to ensure that the Arts Division will be able to cover teaching for its basic curriculum. But this does not solve the long-term problem, according to Cope. More tenure track positions are necessary to attract and retain the top-notch faculty needed to build programs comparable in excellence to those of the other divisions.

"When I accepted the 3-year position, I did so because I felt there was strong support here for the kind of choral program I wanted to build," Vorwerk said. "But now I'm beginning to suspect that the administration doesn't really care whether they have a thriving arts program. Of course, they would be embarrassed not to have any arts program at all, but it seems they're not fully committed, despite increasing demand and enrollment."

Music students are equally frustrated. "We need more opportunities to perform," said Darby Gould, a senior voice major. "It would be better to have smaller groups that could learn different kinds of pieces more quickly and perform more often." Rebecca Marculescu, another voice major, agreed. "Choral groups at other universities get an established repertoire and then go on tour. They get the experience of performing frequently, not just once or twice a quarter."

Carol Freeman, Coordinator of the Campus Writing Program and an alto in the Chamber Singers, said that the choral program draws a greater diversity of people than any other program here. She added that it is "incredibly valuable" for community relations, as it reaches out through off-campus performances to people who have felt alienated by the University.

Right now the administration is expanding a number of programs in order to meet present and future growth in the student body. But if it doesn't respond soon to the pressing needs of the arts, the Music Board will lose a teaching position and UCSC will lose a promising choral program.

Katharine Webster is a concurrent enrollment student in journalism who sings soprano with the UCSC Chamber Singers.

Photo by DOUGLAS A. ERTMAN

HEY GRADS & YOUR DADS

We're more than just a Deli

We serve our huge menu of homemade breakfasts, sandwiches, salads, and hot entrees all day long.

THUNDER TRADING COMPANY & FRONTIER DELI

1134 Soquel Ave., Santa Cruz 429-1346

Hours: Sun-Wed 8am-9pm, Thurs-Sat 8am-10pm

BOOKSIGNING & READING

VICTOR PERERA

On **Saturday, June 14th at 8 PM,** Bookshop Santa Cruz invites you to celebrate the publication of local author Victor Perera's new work *Rites: A Guatemalan Boyhood* at a reading & booksigning. Jane Kenyon has written of this book: "I loved Victor Perera's *Rites*. The growth of human awareness — the imagination, really — is a compelling subject, and he reveals the rich strangeness most vividly. A delightful and serious book." Don't miss this interesting reading.

BOOKSHOP SANTA CRUZ

1547 Pacific Garden Mall, Santa Cruz, 423-0900

DOMINO'S PIZZA DELIVERS™ FREE.

The best custom-made pizza is hot, fresh, has real dairy cheese, an assortment of carefully selected toppings on a perfect gold crust...and is delivered to you in thirty minutes or less. Call us.

Domino's Pizza Delivers.™

DOMINO'S PIZZA

Call Us!

429-9956

1330 Mission St.
Santa Cruz

You've got a friend in town! A **Domino's Pizza** store is open in your neighborhood and ready to deliver a hot, custom-made pizza to you in just 30 minutes.

Hours:

11am-1am Sun.-Thurs.
11am-2am Fri. & Sat.

OPEN FOR LUNCH!

Take advantage of these money saving coupons and use them towards all of your pizza purchases. Treat your friends, your family and yourself to a great lunch or dinner from **Domino's Pizza**.

Menu

All Pizzas Include Our Special Blend of Sauce and 100% Real Cheese.

Domino's Pizza Prices

	12"	16"
Cheese	$5.02	$ 7.47
1-item	$5.87	$ 8.73
2-item	$6.71	$10.00
3-item	$7.56	$11.22
4-item	$8.40	$12.44
5-item	$9.25	$13.71

The Deluxe

(5 items for the price of 4!) Pepperoni, Mushrooms, Onions, Green Peppers, & Sausage
12" Deluxe $8.40
16" Deluxe $12.44

The Price Destroyer™

Limited portions of 9 items for the price of 5. Pepperoni, Mushrooms, Ham, Ground Beef, Sausage, Pineapples, Green Peppers, Onions, and Black Olives.
12" Price Destroyer™ $9.25
16" Price Destroyer™ $13.71

Additional Items

Ground Beef, Green Peppers, Ham, Double Cheese, Pepperoni, Mushrooms, Black Olives, Onions, Sausage, Pineapple, Jalapenos, Extra Thick Crust
12" pizza $.85 per item
16" pizza $1.25 per item

Free Extra Sauce!

Coke®
16 oz. bottle $.75

$.50 service charge on all personal checks.
All prices subject to sales tax.
FREE 30 minute delivery and 10 minute pick-up service.

Helpful Hints for Ordering

1. Know what you want before ordering (size of pizza, how many, what you want on it, any Coke®?)
2. Know the phone number and address from where you are calling. Is it a house or apartment? What is the nearest cross street?
3. When placing the order let us know if you have large denomination bills.
4. Remain by the phone after ordering. We may call back to confirm the order.
5. Turn on your porch light.
6. Have coupons and money ready when the driver arrives.
7. Enjoy your pizza!

Our drivers do not carry more than $10.00.

Limited delivery areas.

©1984 Domino's Pizza, Inc.

$2 Off!

$2.00 off any large, 16" 2-item or more pizza! One coupon per pizza.

Expires 6-8-86

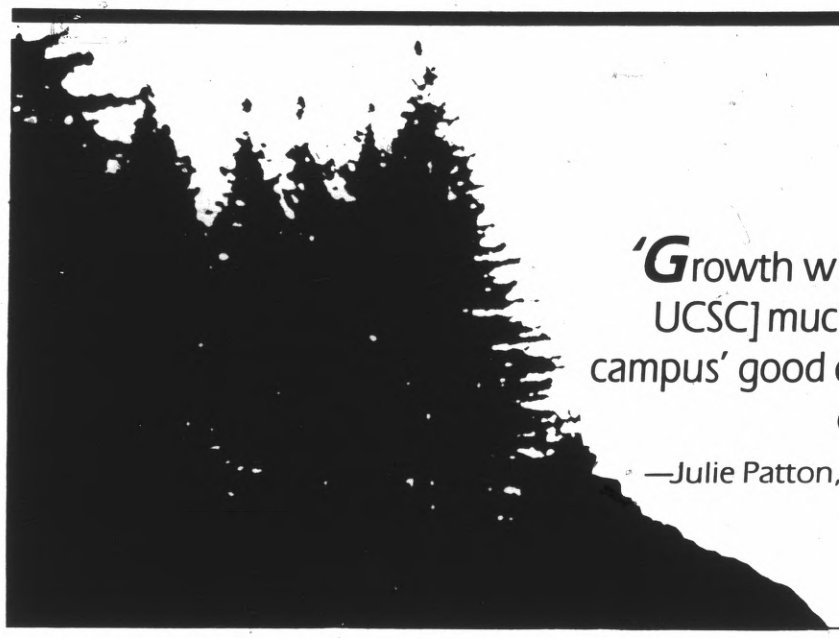
Fast, Free Delivery™
429-9956
1330 Mission Street

FREE Item!

1 FREE item on any pizza. One coupon per pizza.

Expires 6-8-86

Fast, Free Delivery™
429-9956
1330 Mission Street



'Growth will not do anyone [at UCSC] much good if all of the campus' good qualities are lost in the crowd.'

—Julie Patton, prospective UCSC student

UCSC Admissions

After the Deluge

by Brian E. Hupp

UCSC'S HIGH-POWERED ADMISsions program has once again hit pay dirt. Last year the number of applicants to the campus jumped by 51 percent, more than any other school in the UC system. And next fall hundreds of new students are expected to swell the student body to its largest size ever. But this increase in students is matched by a growing concern about where these students will be housed and, more generally, where the resources will come from to provide the services that drew them to the campus in the first place.

This year the admissions office faces a threefold rise in new student applications; 10,000 people applied for the the 1986-1987 school year. "It was incredible," said UCSC Director of Admissions Joe Allen. "We were able to close [stop accepting applications] at the earliest date we legally could and be more selective in who we admitted."

Having admitted 6000 of the 10,000 people, the university finds itself with 2000 confirming that they will attend UCSC in the fall. Allen said, "We aimed for a goal of 1680 people but it looks more like we're going to have about 1850 freshmen [sic], an increase of about 300 students."

Part of the reason for this upturn in applications is UC's newly implemented multiple filing policy, which allows prospective students to apply to more than one of the UC campuses in one application. This system, designed to give students more choices when applying to UC, means that each campus must accept many more applicants than it can admit—simply because it is difficult to tell which campus an applicant will eventually choose as a first choice. Thus, the high number of students accepted at UCSC may not mean near as many enrollees next fall..

Yet even if the majority of the applicants choose not to attend UCSC, Allen said, the campus will still find itself overenrolled. To help reduce the number of new students at UCSC and to augment the underenrollment at UC Berkeley (UCB), 100 Berkeley redirect students have been told that they may start attending UCB in the fall. Allen said, however, that he expects about half to remain at UCSC.

"In the past, students could only apply to one UC campus," Allen said. "In those times of high anxiety, when students were choosing a college, they would usually go for one of the more established institutions like UCLA or UC Berkeley. Consequently, there was no reason to look anywhere else." The new process, he said, "encourages students to look more thoroughly within the UC system, and many are discovering the advantages that UCSC has to offer."

Allen attributes the growing interest in UCSC to a number of factors. "The trend in education continues to turn toward the liberal arts, and UCSC has the majors in this field that people are looking for," Allen explained. The fact that the university has about a 90 percent focus strictly on undergraduate studies explains much of UCSC's appeal, he said, "and this will not change in the future." Allen said that students are "willing to put up with the relative anonymity" of the college, in order to have the advantages of smaller classes and the unique residential college system.

During a campus tour last week, three prospective students talked to *City on a Hill* about why they chose UCSC above other colleges. Their reasons seemed to back up Allen's explanation. "I like the fact that [UCSC] is a small university, while at the same time, a part of the larger UC system," said Julie Patton, a Southern California high school senior. Another said he preferred the size of UCSC compared with most of the other UC campus populations. "At least here we may be more than numbers," he said.

All three of the prospective students felt that growth for UCSC would probably mean the creation of more majors and improvements in both academic departments and campus facilities. But they also sided with Patton, who said, "Growth will not do anyone [at UCSC] much good if all of the campus' good qualities get lost in the crowd."

UCSC has launched, in effect, a massive advertising campaign to attract students to the campus, a goal which Allen claims will allow UCSC to grow larger while at the same time being more selective of the students it admits. The upsurge in publicity, begun by Richard Moll, ex-Dean of Admissions, includes brochures and pamphlets as well as many receptions and orientations held throughout the last year to introduce prospective students to UCSC. Allen spoke about the general public's largely negative image of UCSC, which has only recently begun to change. "For such a long time, the campus made no attempt to dispel any of the misconceptions and misunderstandings that appeared in the outside press," said Allen. "As a result, the public's view of UCSC wasn't very good. All of the problems that arose in the Sixties were considered typical of what happened at UCSC, our grading system was misunderstood, and people didn't take the University seriously."

Allen continued, "The faculty are basically the same, all the majors are the same. The public's perception is the only thing that changed." Now, Allen said, by getting out as much information as possible the campus can get the "real story" out. "And once the story is out, people like what they see," he added.

But many people inside the University do not like what they see. Increasing admissions place a severe strain on campus resources. While Allen remains confident that all the benefits of UCSC will remain intact even with the large, planned expansion of the campus, others have numerous concerns about what will happen in the immediate future. "The expansion is affecting everyone," said Paulette Ratchford, Cowell housing coordinator.

Housing has become one of the major causes for objections to rising admissions. The University has typically guaranteed housing for first-year students and will continue to do so in the future. The increasing number of first year students directly reflects the number of upper-class students that will not be able to get on-campus housing in the fall.

"As the number of freshmen goes up in the dorms, the population of upper-class students decreases. The colleges are basically becoming freshmen-oriented," said Ratchford. She said that Cowell has 464 beds but that upperclassstudents will fil! only 137 of them, adding, "and it's about the same at all the other colleges."

According to Ratchford, this is a disadvantage not only for sophomores, juniors and seniors, but also for the first-year students themselves. "The freshmen have very few role models left to look up to in the dorms."

Another problem for first-year students is that a lot of the lounges and recreational rooms have been converted into living spaces, which Ratchford said, "means less area for any social interaction." She added that crowding students into the dorms will only succeed in making "many fuses a lot shorter" and adjustment problems more common. Ratchford concluded, "I really feel for all those who like the dorm experience, but can't get in."

Besides the housing dilemma that each of the colleges presently face, the size of UCSC classes faces imminent growth as well. During orientations in the fall of 1985, the administration told students that about 75 percent of classes had 30 people or less in them. This year, that percentage is down to about 60 percent, according to Allen.

Paul Romano, a tour guide for the admissions office, said that the larger classes and the housing problems are not the fault of the administration. "The UC system just works that way. You have to already have a problem before you get more funding, then you try to play catch up," said Romano. He added, "The education is still better at UCSC than at many other universities," but the campus "better start changing the decline in the number of small classes." Romano said that "the campus isn't short-changing students yet, but it looks like we may now be on the verge of that."

"I'm really concerned with what happens when they [first-year students] get here," said Allen, summarizing the feelings of many worried that increasing the size of the University will short-change its students. "We (UCSC) better have what they want and all the advantages we say they'll get."

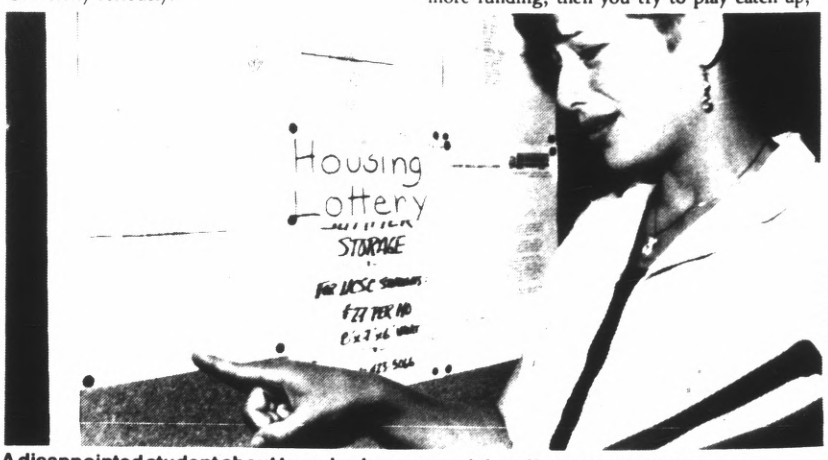


Photo by KELLAR AUTUMN

A disappointed student about to embark on a search for off-campus housing.

Students of Color

Recruitment and Retention

by Jason Moody

OF THE ALMOST 7000 UNDERgraduates enrolled at UCSC in Fall 1985 only 149 were Black—not even enough to fill up half of Classroom Unit 1. Although Blacks make up about 9.7 percent of the population of California, they acount for 2.2 percent of the UCSC student body. And they are only one of the minority groups that are underrepresented on this campus. In fact, the recruitment and retention of people of color is a problem that has plagued, and even embarrassed the planners and administrators of UCSC's "ideal" college environment almost from the beginning. Is enough being done to change it? According to the Student Union Assembly (SUA), the answer is a resounding no.

Last week, representatives from all eight colleges voted unanimously, with one abstention, to endorse a platform calling for ways to "improve numbers of Black student retention and successes at UCSC." The platform, which was introduced by next year's Student Union Assembly Representatives of Oakes College Mark Wimbley and includes a nine-page report on the problems faced by Black students at UCSC, makes a number of demands on the University. Among these are a reworking of curriculum to more adequately reflect the diverse racial composition of California, the creation of courses designed to meet the needs of Students for Affirmative Action and Equal Opportunity (EOP/SAA), and a general increase in the efforts to recruit minority students and faculty. The demands will be compiled into a letter and sent to the chancellor, the admissions office, EOP/SAA, and other college offices.

"There has to be more of a commitment at every level of the University," said Wimbley. "We can't expect miracles unless we put out the necessary money and resources." Although the number of first-year Black students expected for next year is up 65 percent from last year, Wimbley points out that this is only an increase from 25 students to 55. "This is not something to be happy about, but rather something to be alarmed about," said Wimbley. And according to UC Student Association Board of Directors Representative Ricky Bluthenthal, the problem affects minorities who already attend the university as much as it affects those that are trying to get in. "Students of color on this campus experience isolation, alienation, and culture shock," said Bluthenthal. "Many are coming from an environment in which they were normal, or at least there was a healthy mix, to one in which they stick out like a sore thumb." The report presented to the SUA, put together by Wimbley and Oakes senior Henry Williams, calls the phenomenon "cultural domination" and argues that this contributes to the high rate of attrition among Black students at UCSC. In the UC system as a whole about 61 percent of minority first-year students graduate within five years, but at UCSC this figure is about 41 percent.

Most of the UCSC administrators involved with the problem of minority underrepresentation agree with the assessment given by Crown Provost Eugene Cota-Robles: "We have yet to reach the critical mass among Black students." Cota-Robles heads a minority tutorial workshop in chemistry and mathematics and has done research on the problems faced by students of color at UCSC. He believes that a certain number of minority students are needed before a "community support network" can develop and they feel comfortable in their college environment. "Admitting students is not the same as graduating them," said Cota-Robles, who concedes that students of color are often alienated once they get to UCSC. Arturo Pacheco, director of EOP/SAA, echos these sentiments, saying "It takes tremendous strength and courage for minority students to survive here when everyone around them is white."

The SUA and University administrators also agree on the need to attract more minority faculty members to the campus. "There is a gross lack of minority role models here," said Wimbley, who argues that such models are essential for overcoming the feelings of self-doubt that often accompanies students of color in predominantly white institutions. Pacheco cited the Biology board, which has more minority faculty members than any other board at UCSC, as proof of the importance of the role models. "It's no accident that this board has the largest enrollment of students of color," he said.

But few of the administrators working to lessen the underrepresentation of minority students at UCSC would agree that the problem is due to a lack of energy or commitment on the part of the University. "Affirmative action is at the center of all of our recruitment decisions," said Director of Admissions Joe Allen. "There is no school in the state of California with a significant minority population that we don't recruit at." Allen also said he resented the SUA platform, which he said is "not well-informed or researched. They didn't contact me before drafting it, and I work with these issues eight hours a day." Allen claimed as well that many of the measures that the SUA is suggesting are already in existence. For example, UCSC already has a "summer bridge program" that helps prepare educationally disadvantaged EOP/SAA students and also already attempts to recruit students at an early age.

Although Cota-Robles said he welcomes the concern of the SUA, he also intimated that they do not fully understand the issue. "Much of the problem is outside the control of the University," he said. For example, Cota-Robles pointed out that there were approximately 800 eligible Black high school graduates in the state of California in 1983. "The eight other UC campuses were competing for these students and Occidental, Harvard, and other prestigious colleges also run agressive recruitment campaigns in this state," he said. "It's a societal problem as much as it is an institutional one."

Pacheco voiced similar complaints. "The sad statistics say more about the high schools that prepare these students than about our program," he said. "It will never get really good here until the high schools do their part." Pacheco objects to those who dismiss the significance of the recent improvements in Black enrollment, especially when the number of eligible minorities has been declining in recent years. "Under the circumstances it is a major accomplishment."

But despite the small pool of students to choose from, Wimbley points out that UCSC still has one of the worst records of minority representation among the UC campuses. Only UC Santa Barbara has a lower percentage of Black students, and Santa Cruz is among the bottom three in Chicano enrollment. "It's simply a question of priorities," said Wimbley. "We're willing to spend money on a student life center but not on the recruitment of students of color."

However, administrators contend that there are other reasons UCSC may not attract minority students, independent of the efforts of EOP/SAA or the admissions office. For example, Allen pointed out that there is not a thriving Black culture in the city of Santa Cruz and that there are also very few local students of color to recruit from. In addition, according to Pacheco, the attrition rate among Black students must be looked at in the wider context of student retention in general. An embarrassing fact of life for UCSC administrators is that the retention rate among all students is the lowest in the UC system. "Solving one problem may go a long way in solving the other," said Pacheco.

But perhaps the point most stressed by UCSC administrators is that enrollment and retention of minorities is as much the responsibility of students as it is the administration. "The student body should stop playing the we-they game with the University and start to take a hard look at itself," said Allen. "Personally, I have some real concerns about the way majority students treat minority students once they get here."

Crown Provost Cota-Robles voiced similar concerns citing a recent incident at Merrill College as a case in point. When Merrill Provost John Isbister guaranteed on-campus housing for EOP/SAA students, cries of reverse discrimination were immediately heard from majority students. But Cota-Robles said that when he held a well-publicized open hearing on reverse discrimination only minority students participated. Concluded Cota-Robles: "improved race relations must start on the personal level."

'It takes tremendous strength and courage for minority students to survive here when everyone around them is white.'

—Arturo Pacheco, director of EOP/SAA

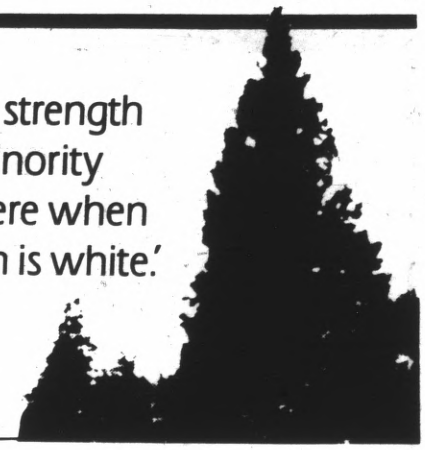


Photo by KELLAR AUTUMN

MCAT

KAPLAN

STANLEY H. KAPLAN EDUCATIONAL CENTER LTD.

The world's leading test prep organization.

ENROLLING NOW! Visit us at our center 300 Hamilton Ave., Palo Alto, CA 94031. Or call us days, evenings or even weekends. Our phone number: (415) 327-0841.

CHANNEL 25 COMES ALIVE!

Now hiring community and media activists interested in building progressive grassroots TV station.

Summer or Permanent Full-time.

CALIF. COMMUNITY TV NETWORK In Salinas, (408)424-2746

920 Pacific Ave. at the Metro Center • 429-1351

CASH FOR YOUR TEXTBOOKS

RECYCLE YOUR TEXTBOOKS

June 10-14
Tuesday through Saturday

10 A.M. to 4 P.M.

Here's How It Works:

The Bookstore can buy back from you during the days and times above. Certain textboooks according to these values:

Top Value

If your current edition books are in good condition and have been ordered by faculty for **SPRING** quarter, we pay 50% of the new list price, even if you purchased the book used.

Market Value

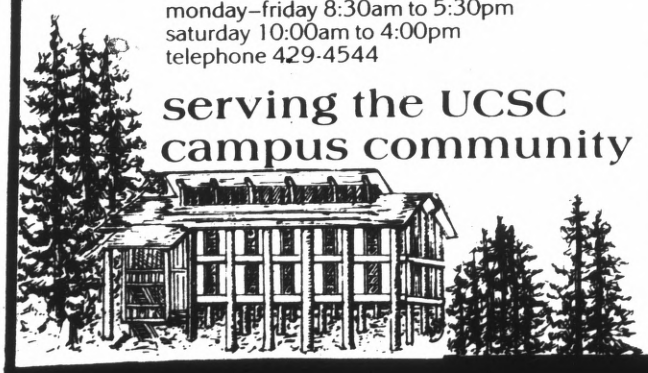
Books of current edition not being used on campus can be sold at going market price. The agent buying these books must ship them to warehouses and take a chance that they can be sold to another school. The Bookstore has this agent here as a service to buy those books we are unable to buy.

Remember to look for used copies when buying your books at the Baytree Bookstore. Buying used books can save you 25%.

the
Bay Tree Bookstore

monday–friday 8:30am to 5:30pm
saturday 10:00am to 4:00pm
telephone 429-4544

serving the UCSC campus community



CAMPUS *clips*

Board Scored (Maybe)

After a long struggle, it appears that the Women's Studies Program will receive official recognition as a board of study by next fall. Chancellor Robert Sinsheimer promised in a recent letter that he "will make every effort to obtain the response of the various Academic Senate committees." One key commitee, the Committee of Planning and the Budget, has already written a letter supporting the board to Academic Vice Chancellor Kivie Moldave.

The chancellor's letter follows a small demonstration last Thursday at McHenry Library and a drive which gathered over 2000 signatures in support of establishing board status for Women's Studies. The demonstration was short and non-confrontational according to Helene Moglen, chair of the Women's Studies Program; further protest was called off because the chancellor is supporting the move. Other indicators of support for the board include a petition signed by graduate students, and a letter to the chancellor from Women's Studies faculty.

Division of Humanities and Arts Dean Michael Cowan has allocated funding for three full-time faculty positions in Women's Studies in the division's five year plan. If all goes as planned, the first two positions will be filled next year, and the third in 1987-88.

The formalities that remain to finalize board status include approval from the remaining Academic Senate committees and the President of UC.

This Number No Longer In Service

Students returning next fall may be surprised to find that the administration has replaced their old student ID number with one that looks strangely familiar—their social security number. The switch is part of the new Student Information System, SIS, that will include such additional changes as new class schedule numbers and codes, the introduction of a single bill for housing and registration payable by mail, and financial aid awards that will be directly credited to student accounts.

Planners say they are aware that students may be concerned about the privacy of their ID numbers, especially with regard to non-registration for the Selective Service and the fear of prosecution or the loss of financial aid. The federal government has tried in the past to use social security numbers to track down non-compliers, but Associate Registrar Nancy Pascal said that only a court subpoena to look at a particular student's record could allow anyone access to the system. "There's no way two guys could flash a badge and use the system for a fishing expedition," said Pascal.

SIS is an integrated database linking the offices of Admissions, the Registrar, and Financial Aid to a single core of student data and records, replacing the several existing independent data systems. Assistant Academic Editor for the Registrar Ellen Farmer said that SIS "means more up-to-date information and fewer errors on student documents." The database will compile all the separate information that the several administrative offices keep, but access to the information will be segmented by departments. For example, the admissions Office will not have any access to the registrar's academic files.

Students can also obtain an alternative new Student ID number now and next fall at the Registrar's office. The process is free but requires an interview with the Registrar's office so they may gather information on student concerns and answer questions concerning the change. Pascal said the interview is not meant to prevent people from changing their ID numbers.

A-Reeves-a-derci

Although this month marked the UCSC Women's Center's first anniversary, its future remains uncertain in the wake of the celebration. Director Diane Reeves recently resigned, leaving her as yet unchosen successor to contend with several key issues next year. The center's board of directors is undergoing structural changes and funding remains uncertain while the reg fee committee decides its fiscal fate. The center also suffered a lack of student participation this year, prompting it to plan some new outreach strategies for next year.

Still, members of the current policy board remain optimistic, pointing out that the center organized many successful events during its first year. The center "is in an infant stage," explained board member Corinne Miller. "And an infant goes through stumbling and crawling, standing up and falling down, until it learns to walk."

Hopefully, the upcoming changes will also reinspire students who became disgruntled by their lack of influence during the center's first year. "I'm really interested in making the place a viable resource, making it go from here to there," said one volunteer.

As for Reeves, she plans to join her family in Southern California where, she said, she may be "ready to do some work other than women's center work." Reeves came to UCSC with 14 years experience working in women's centers. Miller expressed disappointment at Reeves' departure, calling it "a profound loss to our campus."

Up, There Goes Another One

In its largest direct expenditure for a single UCSC project, the state legislature has approved $22.7 million for the construction of Natural Science III. The four-story building, to be built behind and connected to Thimann laboratories, will house biology, biochemistry, and biophysics laboratories and offices. Now scheduled for completion in late 1988, Natural Sciences III is part of the "Science Hill" package.

The building's designers say it features an innovative plan that will foster interaction among faculty and students of various scientific disciplines. "It is the first state-funded science facility to incorporate features of design that encourage creativity and productivity through increased communication," said Charles Daniel, Biology Professor and chair of the Natural Sciences III Building Committee.

Photo by KELLAR AUTUMN

Chancellor Sinsheimer makes friends with a banana slug at last Friday's Spring Fair.

Poled Up

After three years of lying dormant behind Performing Arts, the "Tree of Life" totem pole will finally be erected next Tuesday. The pole, carved by students in Spring 1983, will now stand on the lawn in front of Porter College's A-dorm.

The pole's history has been fraught with difficulty. After Big Creek Lumber donated the redwood and the pole was eventually finished, no one offered up a place or the funding to raise it, and many criticized the pole's lack of stability or mounting facilities. Recently, however, Turnkey Designers and Contractors Incorporated, contractors for the Crown-Merrill student apartments and Kresge graduate student apartments, volunteered to donate the resources (valued at an estimated $7000) to move the pole, as a good will gesture. In the process of digging a hole for the base two weeks ago, workers struck a water main, stopping water to A-dorm for several hours, and causing costly damage.

If all else goes well, though, the "Tree of Life" will be dedicated at Porter graduation ceremonies. Before then, University grounds staff will repair the plumbing and do necessary landscaping, at an estimated cost of $2000, which Arts Board Business Manager Steven Miller anticipates will be covered by donations form the Friends of the Arts.

Offering you the best in
Organic Produce for over 14 years.

BULK & SENIOR DISCOUNTS

Community Foods

A Worker Owned Collective - Santa Cruz, Calif.

Community Foods
2724 Soquel Ave. 462-0458
Mon.-Sat. 10-7:30 Sun. 10-5:30

UCSC TEXTBOOKS AT BOOKSHOP SANTA CRUZ

After years and years of operation Bookshop Santa Cruz is closing our UCSC Textbook Room in our basement. The financial realities of a textbook operation - the markup on textbooks is so low that most textbook stores use textbooks as a loss leader - have forced us to stop carrying UCSC textbooks after this Spring quarter. Starting in the Fall, Bay Tree Bookstore on campus will be your sole source of UCSC textbooks. We still feel we are a big part of the UCSC community and hope our great selection of new and used books will continue to fulfill your reading needs. Thanks to the faculty and staff for your help and trust over the years, and thanks to all the students who have made the trip to our basement in search of your textbooks. We hope we will remain the favorite bookstore of UCSC for years to come.

- *BOOKSHOP SANTA CRUZ*

P.S. - Have a great summer!

BOOKSHOP SANTA CRUZ

1547 Pacific Garden Mall, Santa Cruz, 423-0900

NEW LOOK

SAME GREAT BENEFITS!

NOW ONLY 17%
A.P.R. (Annual Percentage Rate)

U.C.S.C students, faculty and staff members are eligible for membership. Join at 228 Cardiff Place near the campus.

- 25 day grace period
- No-fee cash advances at Bay Federal Credit Union offices
- Accepted worldwide

Call 475-0383 or come to an office of Bay Federal Credit Union for your VISA application

LETTERS *to the* STAFF

A Sadly Familiar Story

Dear Staff:

On Sunday, May 18th I saw West Side Story. The set and the dance obviously represented a great deal of hard work. In the review in *City on a Hill*, the reviewer said the audience often felt a nearly sexual energy. Ironically, she did not mention the scene in which a woman of color was gang-raped, which left me deeply disturbed. During this part of the musical there was indeed a high level of energy. But it was not a positive energy. And only in a society in which violence, sex and power are fused together could this be termed a sexual energy. This was the energy of rape.

The reality of this scene was absolute. Also real was the fact that these male characters were not held responsible for this rape; they do not ever have to directly face what they have done.

And as to the real people involved here, what did the white male actors have to conjure up in themselves, how did they have to feel to make this the most believable scene in the entire musical? What did the male audience feel? As a woman who is tense just walking home alone after dark I felt terrified and literally nauseated by this scene. Several women I have spoken to felt similarly. Is this a credit to the skill of the actors that they could make me feel the way many, if not most, women feel while going about their everyday lives?

West Side Story is a musical which makes claims to being socially responsible, to helping the audience to think critically about (and work to change?) our society. But nowhere in the musical was I empowered to deal with my daily feelings about rape. Is this scene a catalyst for change? Or is it a reinforcement of the existing social structure in which violence is tied to sex to uphold the power of men over women?

Again I know that this musical reflected a great deal of time, energy and care. But what is the responsibility of theater arts to present work that in either its construction and/or execution does not simply reproduce injustice as we already know it?

Sincerely,
Alison Mandaville

Meriting No Praise

Dear Staff:

I wish to respond to the review of *West Side Story* and the subsequent letter by Norvid Roos. I feel that Lisa Murdock's review was quite accurate in what Roos referred to as 'harping on the oh-so obvious negatives.' I don't believe that a reviewer is responsible for acknowledging the effort put into a production. Murdock was there to review the final product, something which she felt was less than perfect. *West Side Story* was a (supposedly) professional production and should be treated as one.

Roos also stresses the student work involved in the production, which was admirable and extensive. However he fails to point out that the most important position of director was filled by a professional. It is interesting to note that Roos feels it necessary to defend the work done by acknowledging only the effort put into the play rather than the merits of the performance itself.

As a Theater Arts major I have found the productions at Performing Arts that are directed by non-students to be unprofessional and inferior to works produced by students. This is in in spite of lesser facilities and smaller budgets available to them. If Roos really wants to emphasize student participation, he should push for students in positions which can affect a performance in its entirety, producing something that can be judged on merit rather than effort alone.

Sincerely,
Mindy Rice
Cowell College

Arniespeak

Dear Staff:

An article by Jill Parry ("Growth Chart," May 22) revealed some astounding good news from supervisorial candidate Arnie Levine. According to him, the Wingspread sales tax dollars will enable the county "to guarantee that all its residents will be able to profit from the tax-base." This could be a first in the history of urban growth in California, but unfortunately he probably got confused and meant to say "services to the new residents will entail additional assessments and even higher taxes for county residents."

In any case, I shall not hold my breath waiting for rebates or reduced tax bills. I fear that Levine, like many politicians, itches for a job and will say whatever sounds good.

Yours, etc.,
John Mescall

Providing the Room To Zoom

Dear Staff:

I am writing as a disabled student. I want to express my appreciation for the help and support that Disabled Services provides. To not be able to attend class because I can't write fast enough to take notes, to not be able to take lab (I'm in Biochem lab now) because of my mobility impairment would be devastating. I am very appreciative of the services that I have gotten from Disabled Services, Financial Aid, the instructors to name a few. I want to be judged as a person—not whether I can run the mile in six minutes.

Sincerely,
Anthony Walton

Porter Comes Out

We, the Associated Students of College Five and Porter College Student Council, hereby support the SUA in its decision to call for a task force to investigate the problems faced by gay/androgynous students. We, however, reject the SUA's decision to ask that the EOP/SAA program be extended to include gay/androgynous students as a specifically underrepresented cultural group.

Our reasons for this are simple. Gay students do face special problems when attempting to achieve higher education. Every effort should be made to support them in their attempt. This should not however include EOP/SAA resources. Sexual preference is not a proven condition at birth, nor can it be disproven when claimed. There is simply no realistic way that EOP/SAA services could be honestly and equitably allocated to students on the basis of sexual preference. Similarly, we would oppose any proposal to extend EOP/SAA to groups based on religion or other activities.

Finally, we strongly object to the labelling that has been attached to dissenting voices in this issue as "homophobic." Such extremity works against any positive advancement. This is not a matter of racism but of realism. We support the advancement of gay/androgynous students—but not through this conduit.

We urge the SUA to reconsider its decision.

Sincerely
The ASCF & PC Council
(passed unanimously at the meeting of May 12, 1986)

Tearing Down Freedom

Dear Staff:

We have all watched with horror and some degree of confusion as the United States has become more directly involved in the Arab-Israeli war. From the smoking rubble of Beirut to the shores of Tripoli, we have seen American soldiers fight and die in an ongoing conflict which is too often misrepresented in the media, and misunderstood by the folks at home. As terrorism increases and "Arab bashing" becomes more common, there remains a voice of suffering which demands to be heard. That is the voice of the Palestinian people. Their struggle for their homeland, their human rights, and a voice in the whole bloody affair is the central problem in the Arab-Israeli conflict. To ignore their plight is like ignoring a painful festering wound.

It was the Palestinian voice I tried to present last week at Cowell Lounge by showing the film *Occupied Palestine*, showing the suffering of the Palestinians living under occupation on the West Bank. I put up notices around the campus and then began seeing how much tolerance exists for that voice. Almost half my posters were torn down, often within hours of my having posted them. I printed more and put them up, but they too were pulled down. At bus stops, bulletin boards, and college walls all that remained of the posters were the staples.

I put one poster up beneath another that asked: "Is there freedom of speech at UCSC?", when I returned the next day both had been torn down due to their being taped together.

I guess that answers the question.

Christopher Lee Bollyn

No Longer Secret

Dear Staff:

Chernobyl clearly has given this message: There is no longer a WE/THEY, an US/THEM. All of us on the planet share the tragedy of Chernobyl. We can pool our efforts to rid the earth of nuclear stockpiles, reactors, nuclear waste, weapons, and testing and instead use our resources to preserve the planet, its environment and all life upon it. Or we can continue to put the planet at risk with continuing acid rain, toxic pollution of our water and earth, radiation in the winds blowing around us poisoning us and our food.

The USSR has 46 operating reactors. The US has 99, two of which are graphite as is the one at Chernobyl. It has been documented that the word from both Washington and Moscow has been unequivocal: "It can happen over there, but not over here." The Soviets have had 4 serious nuclear problems. In the US since 1960 there have been nuclear accidents in 8 states, Three-Mile Island regarded as the most serious. Radioactive leaks have been reported in France, Japan, Britain and other countries.

As the Pentagon is trying to break the public's "Vietnam Syndrome," the Nuclear Industry (worldwide) has been hoping to reverse the 1979 "Three-Mile Island Syndrome." Neither the US nor Soviet reactors could survive an explosion or severe meltdown in which radioactive steam ruptures through the ground around the reactors.

There has been a decade-long mutual cover-up by the Nuclear Industry. Nuclear cooperation has grown between the Western and Eastern blocks surviving the collapse of detente. In 1980 a shipment of South African mined uranium, enriched in the Soviet Union, processed in West Germany, arrived at the Ginna nuclear plant in NY which itself had an accident the next year.

Hopefully the Chernobyl message will alert us. We can begin to change our local, national and international goals to those of sustaining us and OUR planet.

Jane Podesta

EDITORIAL

Life or Death Deadline

JULY 7, 1986, IS THE DEADLINE FOR THE obliteration of an entire culture—that of the traditional Navajo people of Big Mountain, Arizona. They are being forcibly removed from the land they've lived on for generations because they are on the wrong side of the line drawn by Congress when it passed Public Law 93-531 in 1974. The Fourth Russell Tribunal, an international body convened in 1980 to consider crimes against the native people of the Americas, determined that the US is systematically destroying the people of Big Mountain and is therefore guilty of violating the UN Convention on Genocide.

A largely misinformed Congress passed PL 93-531 to end a fictional "dispute" between the Hopi and Navajo over land rights in the Joint Use Area (JUA) by dividing it in half. The JUA is an area of land which borders both the Hopi and Navajo reservation. But there is no land dispute between the traditional Hopi and Navajo.

The real dispute is between the tribal councils sanctioned by the US government and the traditional people who don't recognize the councils as their legitimate representatives; the stakes are a wealth of coal, oil, gas, and uranium which lie under the land. Until 1974, joint Hopi-Navajo jurisdiction of the JUA had made it very difficult for companies such as Peabody Coal to mine there. After July 7, however, the tribal councils will be authorized to lease mineral rights in their separate areas.

Because their Mother Earth is sacred to the traditional people of both tribes, mining means the destruction of their religion as well as their livelihood. The Hopi live by farming in a small radius around their mesa villages. The Navajo graze sheep and goats in the surrounding desert.

Strip-mining will destroy the fragile vegetation that feeds Navajo livestock, and water to slurry the coal will deplete the water table on which Hopi crops depend.

Of the 1000 Navajo families who have already been relocated to government housing in the cities, over half have lost their homes to unscrupulous realtors and lending institutions. Many have died prematurely of severe depression, and many of the rest suffer from racial discrimination, unemployment, alcoholism, and other problems which have historically beset urban Indians. Almost all wish to return to their land. The 10,000 Navajo who remain in the JUA continue to resist relocation despite starvation and great hardship caused by provisions in PL 93-531, which mandate a 90 percent reduction of their livestock and prohibit any repairs or construction on their homes.

Government policies at Big Mountain essentially constitute apartheid in the US. Treaties and laws which recognize native sovereignty on "reservation" lands have been ignored. Yet those same laws which originally set Native Americans apart as separate peoples have been viciously turned against them to deny them the most basic rights of US citizenship, including the First Amendment right to freedom of religion and the right to be heard before Congressional committees concerning legislation which affects them.

The Hopi and Navajo traditional elders have asked us to support them by writing to our legislators. Ask for an immediate moratorium on relocation. Demand that public hearings regarding any proposed solutions to the problem be held on the land. Say that you support total repeal of Public Law 93-531 and self-determination for the traditional people of Big Mountain. Big Mountain support groups are in many cities across the US; contact them to find out what more you can to do to prevent this genocide. Action is needed now—the deadline is only one month away. Condemn apartheid in the US.

LETTERS *to the* STAFF

No Bravos for Bravado

Dear Staff:

Having read last week's letter from Professor Roos (Theatre Arts) concerning *City on a Hill's* West Side Story review ("Gang Fanfare," May 22), I feel yet another side should be expressed.

Professor Roos feels your reviewer was "much too harsh." From his point of view the desperately amateur cast—"half had never been on stage before"—and the "naivete and untrained voices" of the lead roles should elicit the critic's praise. This seems a weak position from which to rebut an admirably balanced review, and he should be grateful for the reviewer's restraint.

If the review failed, it was in not taking the criticisms one important step further. The production contains disturbing choices which betray Director Michael Edwards' own histrionic naivete. The production, wishing itself bold, displays a patent lack of subtlety and imagination in its direction. Does nudity add anything to the suggestion of love-making in this production? Is it staged erotically or aesthetically? No, just crudely. Does the explicit rape depiction add "vibrancy," or is it theatrical popcorn and sensationalism used to distract viewers from their own impatience? What do women viewers have to say (nothing?) about the strikingly demeaning portrayal of some of the female roles?

That we should not be critical, that we should politely applaud an amateur and undiscriminating production at $7 a ticket—this is not a tribute to anything worth our praise. One would only like to think that the negatives would really be "oh-so-obvious" so that one day that ever-so-disappointing department of Theatre Arts (and I am not alone in this opinion) would aim higher rather than wallowing complacently in its shortcomings.

Sincerely,
Keith A. Nickolaus
UCSC Alumnus
Friend of the Library
KZSC Subscriber

In the Short And Long Term

Dear Staff:

In your editorial of May 23 you raised some questions about the composition and proceedings of the Long Range Development Plan Committee. Other people have raised different concerns, and I would like to reply to them.

The LRDP committee is composed principally of the members of the Campus Space Committee, the Campus Land Use Policy Committee, and representatives of the Academic Senate. There are undergraduate and graduate student representatives, plus an Alumni Association representative. The LRDP Steering Group consists of four members of the large committee, plus Mardi Wormhoudt, City Council person, and Gary Patton, chairperson of the Board of Supervisors.

To allay one of your concerns, the full committee will not be meeting over the summer, when students are absent. I do expect that the Steering Group will meet once or twice in the summer, however, and Chancellor Sinsheimer has agreed to appoint a student to that group so that the student voice will not be absent.

One issue that you did not raise, but which others have noted, is that there are no faculty or staff women on the committee (there is a woman undergraduate student). I think this is a serious oversight and again the Chancellor has agreed to rectify the oversight. I do want the campus community to know, however, that the principal creative work of drafting the LRDP is being done by a woman, Barbara Maloney (a Stevenson College alumna, class of 1971), employed by the firm of consulting architects, Wallace, Roberts and Todd.

We had two lively community meetings on May 28 at which there was considerable student input. There will be further opportunities for community input in the fall. (There will also be a supplementary meeting, requested by faculty who could not attend the earlier meetings, on June 18 at 4pm in Classroom Unit I—it will cover the same ground as the May 28 meeting.

There are important issues before us. We need to consider how spread out the campus is going to be in the future, vs. how dense. We need to decide whether most non-science faculty will have their offices in colleges, or in central buildings like Kerr Hall. We need to develop plans for vehicular and pedestrian circulation, and for parking. Important questions include the creation of central gathering places and landmarks, and the building of new student housing. Environmental preservation is a central concern.

I invite people who have views about these or other long run planning issues to be in touch with me or with the architects. Meetings can be arranged through the committee staff Graham Bice (429-4760).

Sincerely,
John Isbister
Chair,
Long Range Development Plan
Committee

Thanks for Writing On Women's Rights

Dear Staff:

As the academic year draws to a close, I want to thank and commend you for the consistently good coverage you have devoted to issues of reproductive rights.

The brief items that have appeared almost weekly have kept your readers up to date on major national trends, court decisions, and legislation. The feature stories by Robyn Leff and others have been absolutely top notch; they have combined an admirable quality of original research to show the local impact of national developments. The articles on federal funds for family planning, the proposed state anti-abortion initiatives, the local anti-abortion movement, deceptive pregnancy test centers. . . all of these were excellent!

I, for one, appreciate having such thorough coverage of these issues that are fundamental to women's concerns, and I'm sure others share my gratitude.

Sincerely,
Carol Fuller
Chair, Public Affairs Committee
Planned Parenthood

The Paper That Cares

Dear Staff:

The recent protests from various conservative students regarding *City on a Hill* being funded by registration fee money has brought about a pretty harsh realization. Okay, I guess their point is that you should get to choose what special interest group(s) you want to support. On the other hand, if *caring* is now looked at as simply the format of a special interest group, UCSC's in more trouble that I thought.

I've been impressed all year by the way CHP, in addition to providing adequate, objective coverage of certain events, has furthered social awareness. Special attention is paid to instances of human suffering (foreign *and* domestic), the possible remedies for these problems, and the steps that are being taken to improve the plight of the poor, of minorities, or Third World peoples victimized by oppression at the hand of the US, and of the environment. Hell, this is how I'd *define* caring, and I hope this format is maintained.

Less encouraging is the *Redwood Review*'s (seemingly free of research) message that it is actually whites, the rich, and America that are the victims of injustice and deserving of breaks. The rivalry with the Soviet Union is portrayed as an irreconcilable dispute between good and evil, and atrocious acts committed in the name of the American Way are thus rationalized, or even denied. Discrimination is looked at as something unfair that happens to white people. And some still cling to the outrageous notion that only those who abhor honest work can be confined to poverty in the great American system. If I ever found out that my tuition money was being used to help proliferate these doctrines, I wouldn't hang around for very long.

I hope, for its own sake, that UCSC continues to be officially represented by a paper that advocates trying to make the world a better place, not one that dares to tell lies about the left. I also hope this college can resist the movements toward conformity springing up in various circles. Reading the *RR*'s defense of fraternities as institutions which provide a special few with that great sense of belonging, I couldn't help thinking, "Well, I'm sure segregated schools made the white students feel pretty special."

Sincerely,
Reed Fromer
Porter

A Woman's Place in the Army

Dear Staff:

Like Sheila Granoff ("I'm in the Army Now," April 10), I, too, served in the Israeli army. Like Sheila, I had less than a wonderful time. However, I'd like to point out that Sheila's experience is not necessarily typical: Many women soldiers are treated very respectfully, and some even consider their service an exciting, learning experience.

Although for security reasons I can't go into detail about my job in the Israeli Air Force, I can say that is was extremely challenging and responsible. Not only was I never "a human coffee machine," but my commander, a lieutenant colonel and a pilot, often made coffee for us women when we were busy doing our job.

Women in the army have conquered roles of considerable importance and interest in the past ten years, and the only barrier to their further advancement is the restriction prohibiting them to serve near a battlefield. I doubt that many women feel deprived for being denied access to combat, but they must also realize that this law leaves a limited number of roles to choose from.

Contrary to what is stated in the article, women do have the opportunity to receive free education within the army, and are offered training as computer programmers, tank-operating instructors, technicians of sophisticated equipment, dental assistants, intelligence gatherers, etc. The main reason many women choose to decline some of these opportunities, is that they often entail a longer service.

The majority of women soldiers do fill secretarial, boring jobs. But to my great surprise and relief, I had found it quite possible to control many variables in the often painful, two year course in the army.

I would never recommend this experience to anyone who can choose otherwise; it isn't fun. But many women find it rewarding to contribute to the army which keeps Israel alive.

Sincerely,
Yael Kopelman

GO AHEAD, START SOMETHING

Scooters mean freedom and fun! And the Spree™ is the easies way to get started. It's easy on you, with push-button starting easy-to-operate controls and low maintenance. And it's easy or your budget. In fact, it's the lowest priced Honda scooter you can buy.*
So get the fun started! Get the Spree!

Now! Affordable Summer Wheels!

HONDA

Now Only $499.00

* Plus DMV, Dealer Prep. & Tax

ALL AMERICAN HONDA Suzuki.

1408 41st Avenue
(Capitola — Near Capitola Road)
476-8100 or 722-3533

KALEIDOSCOPE

Chautauqua—a collection of student-directed and performed works in theater and dance—continues this week, through Sunday. 8pm. $3/$2. Call 429-ARTS.

Any Resemblance is Purely Coincidental

The muscles in my neck bulged just above the top of my shirt.

"Relax," Venus, the Messiah of Love said.

"Look," I said, "I have four papers, an oral presentation on Friday, three finals next week, and my mother is coming up from LA next Monday and I don't have any cigarettes and. . ."

"Mellow out, man. Your karma looks black and blue. This is Santa Cruz. You have to *feel* the experience or you'll pick up some bad vibes."

"Don't mellow me out, buddy. Just because you don't have to study for your advanced Kama-Sutra Workshop. . ."

"Wow, dude. You're really uptight. Have some of this. It's really beautiful."

"What is it?"

"I got it at the herb store. They mix all of these natural gifts into this magic liquid and then you drip a little into your mouth." He put the bottle into my hand.

"Hey, I don't want no funny business."

"No, man. It's really mellow. Non-hallucinagenic. It loosens you up and relaxes your mind. Go ahead, you could use it."

He was right. I hadn't slept since spring break and had been surviving on coffee.

I swallowed his concoction, listened to him say "peace" in fourteen different languages, and then left my house for the mall. I needed to Xerox some magazine articles at Copy Cat Alley, get some typing paper and pick up some cigarettes.

By the time I reached the mall, I had forgotten all about the herbs and the Messiah of Love. I went to Woolworth's and bought typing paper and cigarettes. Walking toward Copy Cat Alley, I noticed that I felt a bit lighter in step: My hands were swinging at my sides and my backpack seemed as if it jumped off my back.

The next hour is a little less clear. I went in to the copy store, made 200 copies of a 1943 Saturday Evening Post cover that featured a Norman Rockwell painting of an American GI and walked out of the store without paying. I posted myself in front of LOGOS Bookstore and handed out the copies to all the punk rockers who sat on the brick in front of the store. I gave them two cigarettes each, $1.35 in change, and my tennis shoes.

I walked the eight or nine blocks home in a span of three or four hours, petting ever kitty I encountered. Finally arriving home, I sat on my front porch, realized I had lost my backpack, my shoes, my typing paper, and my wallet. My pants were covered with kitty hair and a happy face was drawn on my glasses. I started crying and went to bed, hoping I'd remember to wake up in the morning. Next time, I thought, I'll stick to being a nervous wreck.

Moving the Mountain

Tomorrow at 8pm, take some time off from your studies and go see *All The Colors Of The Moon: Stories To Stop Navajo Relocation At Big Mountain*—a "nonlinear" piece written and performed by Bay Area poet Clair Blotter. The piece is based on Blotter's recent trip to the Big Mountain Survival Camp in Arizona to find the former high school students she taught 15 years ago in a Navajo relocation program in San Luis Obispo. Through stories, movement, sound, poetry, and a video tape of Roberta Blackgoat, Navajo elder and leader, Blotter will examine the complexities of the Navajo relocation issue and the lessons that the Navajo civilization holds for the surrounding North American and world communities.

This performance will take place at the Louden Nelson Center, 301 Center Street. Tickets are $3-$6 and will benefit the Big Mountain Support Group.

There's Always Todaro. . .

I know, I know. . . you have to write 31 papers, churn out nine problem sets for "Advanced Thermodynamics of Love," and read *War and Peace*—in Russian, all before the end of the quarter. So finals pressure is gettin' you down, huh? Well, then, why dontcha take Friday night off, go down to the Kuumbwa Jazz Center, and cha-cha-cha to the tunes of Bobbi Todaro and her band. Bobbi will perform Brazilian music as well as jazz standards, all for the low, low price of $2. Remember, creative genius can't be scheduled, so if yours isn't working Friday night at 8pm, come on to the Kuumbwa.

All Good Fun Must End. . .

Special Fun will play its final farewell on Friday; the show at the Catalyst will mark the group's last gig together. Jam your way into the Catalyst by 9pm for the ultimate hurrah.

Happy Summer. . . and hey—let's be careful out there!

ONE MONTH FREE STORAGE

CROCKER'S LOCKERS

SELF-SERVICE STORAGE
1310 FAIR AVE
(Near Mission St., West Santa Cruz)

423-7515

★ One month free rent with minimum one month paid rent on any size space; subject to availability. Offer good only with this coupon and to new customer's only. Offer expires 7/15/86.

- 24 Hour Electronic Security
- For Commercial or Household Use
- Fire Protection
- Sizes from 10 to 230 square feet

City 6/6

Thanks!
For Shopping
with us this year!
Have an
enjoyable
summer!
The Bay Tree Staff

the Bay Tree Bookstore
monday–friday 8:30am to 5:30pm
saturday 10:00am to 4:00pm
telephone 429-4544
serving the UCSC campus community

CITY *on a* HILL'S

LITERARIA

Do Not Adjust Your Set

by Robyn Leff

White Noise *by Dom Delillo. Penguin, $5.95, 330 pages.*
WARNING: Overzealous consumption of White Noise *can produce a vertiginous aftermath.*

DON DELILLO'S NON-stop assault on the death-ridden "buzz and hum" of daily American cultural life is enough to leave one panting, begging for an empty page, a moment to catch one's breath and ease the bellyache that accompanies prolonged laughter. Reading this book is like being tickled to death: it's painful but the pain is oh, so sweet.

"I never set out to write an apocalyptic novel," Delillo pleaded in defense in a recent New York *Times* interview. Intentions be what they may, Delillo's eighth—and by all accounts nastiest, funniest, and best—novel, is so full of death and chaos that even the most jaded reader is likely to break out into a sweat.

The title is the theme. White noise is a simple electronic metaphor for the nullification of life and death in the postmodern media world. Delillo's characters are obsessed with death; they fear it, they crave it, and yet they are totally removed from its meaning, cut off by a wall of, well, noise. The soundtrack to this book—there is a continual cacophony voiced throughout—is culled from the thrumming nonsense that surrounds even the most hermetic urbanite. Non-stop TV, supermarket tabloids, consumer goods with catchy stolen names, news media jargons, advertising slogans, political rhetoric, statistical trivia, computerspeak; these are the sounds that meld in *White Noise* into an orchestrated dissonance of madness, desire, and fear.

And madness, desire and fear leak from the pages as Delillo chronicles the life and times of one Jack Gladney and his family. Gladney is a professor at "The-College-On-The-Hill" where he teaches Hitler Studies, a new and rapidly developing liberal arts field. As the book begins, Gladney is preparing for his Advanced Nazism seminar. Later, he admits that his interest in Hitler stems from the notion that "Hitler is larger than death." Gladney has been married four times, three times to women who worked for the CIA, and is now married to Babette, an earth mother type, who serves as his anchor. The couple live with a wacky mix of children from their previous marriages.

The children serve both as open receptors and spewers of media information and as innocents whose hearts have not yet been soiled with the tarnish of the modern era. The eldest boy, Heinrich (named so because Gladney reasoned that giving the boy a harsh, Germanic name would give him something to live up to), is particularly important as he forms a link between the empty statistical world of the adult future and the uncertain creativity of childhood sorcery and enchantment.

In their normal daily lives the Gladneys and their ultra-modern children stave off the throes of emptiness and looming death at every turn by grounding themselves in the simulacra and comforts of the consumer culture. But suddenly the Gladneys are hit smack in the face with real impending doom; a chemical spill near their home which forces them to evacuate.

The Gladneys can't quite bring themselves to face their own involvement in what would otherwise be a fun-to-watch media event. "These things happen to poor people who live in exposed areas," Jack Gladney protests. "Society is set up in such a way that it is the poor and uneducated who suffer the main impact of disasters."

The "airborne toxic event"—as it comes to be called by the local news media—passes, but the Gladneys never quite recover. Jack is exposed to the toxic chemical and becomes terrorized by the idea that a chunk of death is growing inside him. Babette has an affair with the manager of a top-secret drug research team trying to create a drug that would stop the fear of death. In exchange for daily motel quickies, Babette receives the experimental drug Dylar. Jealous and consumed by his own fear of death, Jack plots to kill the indiscreet manager and grab up the remaining stores of Dylar. And so the plot thickens.

The plot continues to thicken, growing ever larger, ever more invasive and fearsome, like a cancer. But the plot is not the key to *White Noise*'s undeniable success. Rather it is the theme of "plots" that makes this book so brilliant. "All plots tend to move deathwards," Gladney lectures his Advanced Nazism students.

> *This is the nature of plots. Political plots, terrorist plots, lovers' plots, narrative plots, plots that are part of children's games. We edge nearer death every time we plot.*

It is the sum of these plots that equals the postmodern US landscape in Delillo's always witty, sometimes acid, vision. Our lives have become devoid of natural mystery so we manufacture mediated myths and mysteries that are broadcast so loudly they stifle the spirit. This is the mass production of death, the goal of which is to never meet death face to face.

These may sound like huge paradoxes. And they are. Delillo takes advantage of these ridiculous life contradictions and milks them for terrifying laughs. A typical example is the conversation where Jack learns he has been exposed to Nyrodene-D. The man who examines Gladney is from SIMUVAC, an organization which runs simulated emergencies. SIMUVAC is using the real airborne toxic event as practice for their simulations. The SIMUVAC man expresses his concern that "we don't have our victims laid out where we'd want them if this was an actual simulation." He then proceeds to tell Gladney that his "contact with the actual emissions means we have a situation."

> *"Am I going to die?"*
> *"Not as such," he said.*
> *"What do you mean?"*
> *"Not in so many words."*
> *"How many words does it take?"*
> *"It's not a question of words. It's a question of years. We'll know more in fifteen years. In the meantime we have a situation."*
> *"What will we know in fifteen years?"*
> *"If you're still alive at the time we'll know that much more than we do now."*

And so on.

White Noise keeps you bellowing but just when it seems to be teetering into nonsense Delillo dives right back into profundity. He is at his best when feigning cultural critique. The one component of white noise that seems to interest Delillo the most is the modern supermarket, with its unnaturally bright lighting, automated doors, and rows of symbol-ridden products. He analyzes the supermarket through the voice of Murray Sisskind, an academic friend of Gladney's who teaches Elvis Presley Studies, The Cinema of Car-Crashes, and the Semiotics of Food Labelling at the College-On-The-Hill.

Sisskind believes the shopping experience to be akin to ancient Tibetan death rituals. "It's full of psychic data" he says of the supermarket, "hidden by veils of mystery and layers of cultural material." He elaborates:

> *Tibetans try to see death as it is. It is the end of attachment to things. . .we don't have to cling to life artificially, or to death for that matter. We simply walk toward the sliding doors. Waves and radiation. Look how well-lighted everything is. The place is sealed off, self-contained. It is timeless. Another reason why I think of Tibet. Dying is an art in Tibet. . .chants, numerology, horoscopes, recitations. Here we don't die, we shop. But the difference is less marked that you think.*

One has to be careful reading this book. Like the toxic chemical spill that threatens the Gladneys, the book intrigues and tickles at first but can grow so scary as to produce nausea. Threat after terrible threat, unanswerable question after unanswerable question fill every page. In fact this book is a veritable quagmire of questions without answers: *What if death is nothing but sound? Were people this dumb before television? Why can't we be intelligent about death? Where were you when James Dean died? Is it possible that constant fear is the natural state of man? Did you ever spit in your soda bottle so you wouldn't have to share your drink with the other kids? Who in this room would believe me if I said that the suicide rate hits an all-time record among people who live near high-voltage power lines?*

There are those who will accuse Delillo of being too glib in the face of adversity. There are those who will say he is not cuddly enough. It is true that Delillo scorns subtlety, and *White Noise* is certainly not a bedside companion. But this leads one to ask, What is *White Noise*? It is, like the supermarket tabloids it mocks, a veritable catalogue of modern manias, a self-professed investigation into "American magic and dread." But unlike most investigations there are no conclusive summaries, there's just more investigation.

Make no mistake about it: Delillo might be a cynic but he's not heartless. He has a heart, it's just congested with all this societal crud. It comes out every now and then when he reveals some of the magic behind the mania.

Now that this book has been released in paperback and is affordable everyone can get their dose. It is sure to be a 20th Century masterpiece.

But be forewarned that when you get to the end, all those whopping questions will still be in the stratosphere and as you close the book you'll be left to chase the answers—all alone—as they merge with the buzz and hum of this electronic dance of death we call modern life.

Heller High Water

by Eric Nelson

No Laughing Matter, by Joseph Heller and Speed Vogel. G.P. Putnam's Sons, $18.95, 335 pages.

CAPTAIN YOSSARIAN IS a prophetic character for author Joseph Heller. The two are alike, not only by design, but by circumstance as well.

Written 30 years ago, Heller's first novel, *Catch 22*, beautifully captures the ludicrous irony of World War II. The partially autobiographical hero, bombardier Captain Yossarian, takes refuge from the horrors of the war in his squadron's hospital. No matter how many missions he flies, the number necessary for discharge is raised. Rather than fly dangerous bombing missions, Yossarian resigns himself to a hospital bed with a whopping case of hypochondria. A bombardier himself during the war, Heller describes his character's wartime hospital existence:

Yossarian worried about Ewing's tumor and melanoma. Catastrophes were lurking everywhere, too numerous to count. When he contemplated the many diseases and potential accidents threatening him, he was positively astounded that he had managed to survive in good health for as long as he had. It was miraculous. Each day he faced another dangerous mission against mortality. And he had been surviving them for twenty-eight years.

Little did Heller know that this passage is an uncanny description of what was to be his own fate three decades later.

No Laughing Matter, Heller's most recent work, is a serious book despite its deceptively light tone. It is an account of Heller's bout with a crippling disease, Gaullain-Barre Syndrome. Intricate in detail, *No Laughing Matter* is highly disturbing and infatuating at best; however, the reader should not expect it to approach Heller's masterpiece, *Catch 22*, in sarcasm or format. *No Laughing Matter* also contains copious amounts of adulation and self-indulgence which distracts the reader from the thrust of its content. Nonetheless, parts of it are compelling, human accounts. Heller, and his close friend Speed Vogel, log a harrowing, unforgettable brush with mortality.

One day four years ago Heller found himself experiencing difficulty in swallowing. He could not take off his sweater. When walking, his knees buckled. His body was shutting itself down. Soon, Heller found himself hospitalized with an obscure, little-known disease which strikes the nervous system, rendering the victim completely paralyzed, without control of the body's muscles.

Simply put, Gullain-Barre is a disease in which the body, for still-unknown reasons, attacks its own nervous system. Invariably, Gullain-Barre patients must receive a nasogastric tube, which runs through the nose and nasal cavity down the esophagus to the stomach. The tube supplies the patient with a pulverized liquid diet, for it becomes impossible to swallow food or liquid when the muscles of the mouth and esophagus no longer function. Most patients must be placed on respirators when the muscles of the chest, which operate the lungs, no longer function of the own accord.

Although it can be fatal, Gullain-Barre syndrome is not necessarily so, because the nerves of the body do eventually regenerate themselves. There is one catch, however. Until the nervous system completes the slow process of rebuilding itself, the patient lies helpless—unable to breath, move,eat, drink or excrete. But as Heller displays, the patient does continue to think.

At its most compelling, *No Laughing Matter* probes the physical

and psychological metamorphosis a person undergoes when afflicted with such a disease. Heller spent a month in an intensive care unit, a place devoid of privacy, where death is always close at hand. At one point Heller has a desperate need to sleep, yet his mind plays tricks on him, and he finds himself afraid to sleep.

In a peculiar inversion of logic, breathing had become lethal, sleep deadly. No wonder I could not make head or tails of much that was happening. I would check myself at the last minute, I would snap my head up with a violent shudder, I would force open my eyes, and I would stare at all about me anxious with paranoid hostility, alarm and suspicion. I distrusted every object and living being my eyes fell on in that ghostly, small world.

Heller also draws a particularly interesting analogy between the severity of his paranoid inability to sleep and his wartime experience, giving some insight into the origins of *Catch 22*:

In World War II, I was a bombardier on sixty combat missions. There was a minute in one of them when I though the plane had exploded, and I was scared on the next twenty-three missions required of me after that one. . .That day in the hospital was the worst in my life.

Despite its straightforward style, *No Laughing Matter* is an experimental book. Heller and his friend, Speed Vogel, who took charge of Heller's business and private affairs during his illness, alternate chapters. Both cover essentially the same ground with different perspectives. At first the comparison of accounts is an amusing approach, but halfway into the book it becomes redundant. Invariably, Heller's side of the story is more compelling and better written.

Unfortunately, Heller and Vogel wallow in social pretentions. Although captivating at first, it also wears thin. Both writers describe extensively the social circle which came to pay homage, and in some cases condolences, at Heller's bedside. Visitors like Dustin Hoffman and Mel Brooks (apparently a first-class hypochondriac) certainly spark readers' interest, but long accounts of visits by others, along with ancillary anecdotes, become trivial. Lengthy descriptions of Heller's flirtations with his nurse, who later became more than just his nurse, and a chapter devoted to his battle in family court where his ex-wife's lawyer downplayed his medical bills and tried to extract more money for her, become tedious.

No Laughing Matter is not a book of any particular literary merit. It is purely human interest fare, but Joseph Heller is a personality significant enough to captivate the reader with the story of his physical decline and rehabilitation. Perhaps more fascinating than the book itself is Heller's own prediction of surviving a close call with mortality. The last lines of *Catch 22* say it all: "Yossarian jumped. . .the knife came down, missing him by inches, and he took off."

YOUTH FARES TO EUROPE

FOR AGES 12 THRU 24
Up to **66% off** regular fare.

Call for Details · Open 7 Days
Britrail - Eurail - Youth Hostel - Charters - Tours

(408)476-5020
333 Lake Ave.
Santa Cruz Yacht Harbor

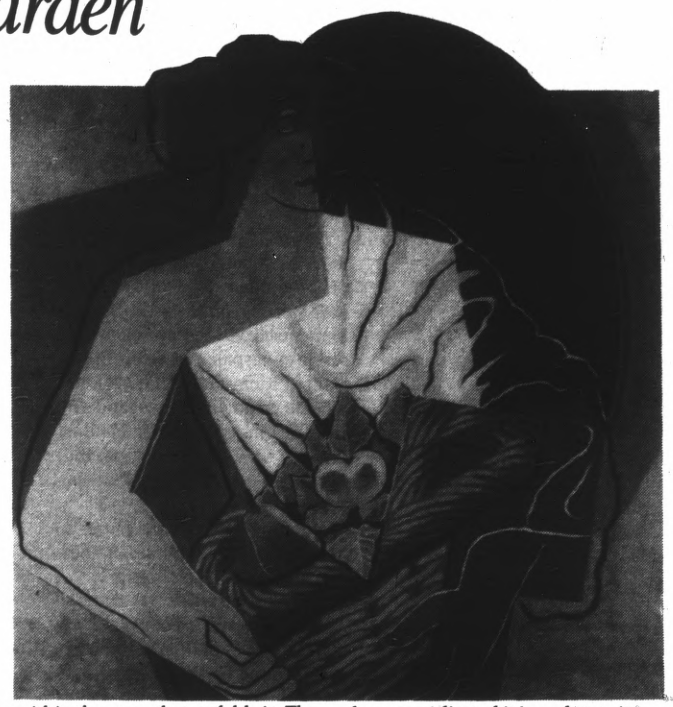
Pacific Harbor Travel

id you know there are more than 200 right ways to spell Huckleberry Finn?

(Try it yourself by using all of our typefaces.)

TYPQA
312-D LINCOLN STREET
SANTA CRUZ
426-5010

In Papa's *Garden*



by Robert Byington

The Garden of Eden, *by Ernest Hemingway. Scribners, $18.95, 247 pages.*

ALTHOUGH THE MAN has been dead for 25 years, Ernest Hemingway's works and legacy remain very much alive. Each year in Los Angeles a certain saloon sponsors a national contest in search of the best page of mock Hemingway. In the 20th Century American Literature course here at UCSC, Professor Paul Skenazy more or less implores students to target authors *other* than Hemingway in his quarterly parody contest, owing to the inevitable flood of Hemingwayesque contributors. There's a whole new load of grist for this nonstop parody mill, with the recent publication of *The Garden of Eden,* purported to be the last posthumously-released work from this hard-dying author.

In no other work is Hemingway more obsessed with the stark realism he is noted and mercilessly lampooned for. On the second page of the 247 page novel, the reader is treated to the unmistakable:

> *On this morning there was brioche and red raspberry preserve and the eggs were broiled and there was a pat of butter that melted as they stirred them and salted them lightly and ground pepper over them in the cups. They were big eggs and fresh and the girl's were not cooked quite as long as the young man's.*

Paragraphs about food and drink and showers and shaves are on practically every page. Initially these attempts at portraying life so vividly through attention to mundane detail seem ludicrous, self-parodying. However there is a quality to the writing that at times succeeds, comes alive, and breathes like poetry when read aloud.

The plot—if that is the word for it—is threadbare, exceedingly simple. A newly married couple vacations in Europe. All is bliss amidst fishing and swimming and apertifs and young passionate love. After about a month, David Bourne feels the pull of his need to write. His first novel has been well-received, and there is reason to be optimistic about the second. Although his wife Catherine is obstensibly supportive, it becomes clear that she is jealous of the devotion, once reserved solely for her, which he must divide between her and his writing. She seeks a diversion in her life, which takes shape in the form of a third party, Marita, with whom she becomes sexually involved. Her life becomes a drive to undermine David's writing, as she attempts to draw him into a *menage a trois,* leading to estrangement and eventual breakup.

Of particular interest is the story within the story that unfolds in *The Garden of Eden,* as it reveals a great deal about David. Throughout the second half of the narrative, he is crafting a story of a boy's hunt for an elephant with his father. Hints from Catherine, who sneaks in to read the manuscript, indicate that the boy is David, and the story drawn from actual experience. In the story, it is David who has spotted the elephant, and feels as if he's betrayed the hunted animal by revealing its whereabouts:

> *"My father doesn't need to kill elephants to live," David thought. Juma would not have found him if I had not seen him. . .You never should have told them. Never, never tell them. Try and remember that. Never tell anyone anything ever. Never tell anyone anything again."*

Such a short excerpt fails to do justice to the extraordinary power of the scene. Aside from being probably the strongest writing in *Eden,* the story within the story serves to explain certain curious actions and nonactions of David earlier in the book. His vow of silence seems to have rubbed off in the way he deals with Catherine, as he fails to express his qualms about her changing sexual roles or her fierce jealousy of his writing. Unfortunately, the impact is lessened by its placement three-quarters of the way through the book.

As in the case with all of his major novels, there lurks in the background the "Hemingway myth," as it might be termed. David Bourne may be added to the list of protagonists—Nick Adams, Jake Barnes, and the "Lootenant" being the more notable—from which it is impossible to separate the image of a dashing and bold Hemingway running from bullfight to war to boxing match. Throughout the book, David exhorts himself with hackneyed lines from the Hemingway school of writing: "Know how complicated it is and state it simply." He stresses getting back to the "declarative," as well as the importance of discipline and "saving something" for the next day's writing. At times it can become a laughable distraction.

There is evidence that this novel troubled the author more than any other. In a letter written to publisher Charles Scribner during the 15-year period he spent on the book, Hemingway mentioned his frustration with *Eden* saying "I could probably write a better book about having a couple of wives around." (He was doubtless referring to a summer spent on the Riviera with his first wife, Hadley Richardson and his second, Pauline.) By the time he had stopped work on it, in 1961, the manuscript was 1500 pages long. The published work is reportedly one-sixth to one-third the length of the original manuscript. Tom Jenks, the editor who took on the enormous task of reducing and editing, indicated that three major characters were sacrificed as "unsalvageable." Also dialogue from conversations amongst four or five people was pared down to include only two or three. One wonders if Scribners will piece together another novel from the mess left over.

No doubt readers will come away from *Garden of Eden* with at least a bit of ambivalence. On the one hand, we are getting things from a cherished writer long dead. At the same time, Hemingway left such a mishmash that it is impossible to fully identify the integrity of his art. Just as the Fitzgerald myth was done a grave disservice with the publication of *The Last Tycoon,* so may be the case with *Eden.* Owing to the piecemeal structure of the novel, the reader should be forewarned to consume it with a grain of salt.

Review-copy courtesy of Plaza Books.

Seychelles RESTAURANT

CELEBRATE
Graduation and Father's Day

LUNCH M-F
11:30 - 2:30 PM
DINNER Nightly
5:30 - 10:00 PM
BRUNCH Sunday
10:00 - 2:30 PM

Using the freshest, finest ingredients. Homemade pasta dishes, fresh baked bread & pies. Delicious homemade soups and entrees.

Make Your Reservations Now
Call 425-0450

313 Cedar Street, downtown Santa Cruz

BREAKFAST BARGAINS

★ 2 eggs, toast, potatoes $1.79
★ 2 eggs, sausage, pancakes $2.50
★ 1 egg, sausage, potatoes, toast $2.50

Cafe De Palma

open Wed-Mon, 7-1

415 Seabright Ave.
426-5558

YEAR END CLEARANCE!

SANYO RD7
Stereo Cassette Deck
with Dolby B
$35.00

TEAC V-518X
Stereo Cassette Deck
with Dolby B, C &
DBX noise reduction
$149.95

Blank Tape Sale

Blank Cassettes
60 minutes
Great for Lectures
45¢ each.
30¢ each in 100 Pk.

Batish Recording
1310 Mission St. Santa Cruz
423-1699

Lives in Unbalance

by Sheila Granoff

Rough Translations, *by Molly Giles, University of Georgia Press, $13.95, 135 pages.*

MOLLY GILES SEEMS not to have decided whether the world is a horrendous or a wonderful place; the 12 short stories in her first collection, *Rough Translations*, alternately make strong cases for either argument. Giles is apparently quite comfortable with this paradox, and consequently, her reader is, too. She seems to know us at our worst. The way we choose to act on that "worst" in ourselves is what interests her.

Giles writes of marriages that fail—either through dissolution or continuation—of relationships consumed by faulty communication. The dichotomy in the book between a sense of hopefulness and one of doom hinges partially on a marked historical split within the collection. Those stories that are set in the '60s express the flavor of sexism particular to that era, while those that are current sometimes present hopeful prospects for the more gutsy protagonists.

Consistent throughout the stories, however, is a dark, often macabre streak, which sometimes takes the shape of gallows humor, and sometimes doesn't bother with any type of costume at all. It is fitting that this book is recipient of the 1985 Flannery O'Connor Award for Short Fiction; Giles explores the depths of human nature with equal aplomb.

Several stories in the collection illustrate the ordeal of a slow death and its effects on a family. The book's title story concerns Ramona, a dying woman who is excluded from the planning of her funeral by her insensitive son and daughter. Now that she is finally beginning to take herself seriously and feel that she has a wisdom to impart, she has become incoherent, and dies without conveying any of it.

Such a story is a perfect forum for the biting commentary Giles makes on family, our society's treatment of the aged, and repression of women as mothers and wives.

Tired of researching funeral homes, Ramona wonders whether it would not simply be easier on everyone if she were buried in her daughter's back yard, "like a pet hamster in a shoe box." One would hardly be surprised at this particular son and daughter agreeing to such an arrangement.

Over dinner with her son, Ramona speaks with admiration of Junie Poole, an acquaintance who sat in the hall outside the coroner's office and tried to kill herself with gin and pills. She wanted her children to appreciate the fact that she had at least taken herself to the morgue. Terrified herself of being a burden, Ramona asks her son, "Do you think I should just crawl off to the woods?" His realistic reply is, "There aren't any woods in crawling distance."

Illustration by JENNIFER KNAPP

Three of the stories follow Joan Bartlett as she watches her husband John change from composer to would-be football addict and cruelly indifferent stranger. Set in the '60s, these stories are steeped in the symbiotic oppression of husband and wife; neither side gets off scot-free.

With expert detail, implementing scenes obviously recalled from the gut, Giles also describes the internalized societal pressures that create such marital disharmony. John jokes that he learned to "shout at a television, to fix flat tires at Male School, a private place with a secret curriculum—no girls allowed." But the phrases he shouts at the TV seem, to Joan, borrowed. "His shouts are the shouts of a fraud, a bad actor," she thinks.

This is the outer limit of Joan's critical thinking process. She is a baffled woman whose biggest action is to bow her head and pray as she plants seeds in the earth outside her house. Well, we know exactly where she's going to get for all that praying.

Fortunately, Giles is attuned to that bosom buddy of the dark side of life—humor. While the John and Joan stories read almost as parodies of themselves, their overall message is one of despair. Not so of "Pie Dance," for instance. "I don't know what to do about my husband's new wife," begins the narrator. Pauline, the new wife, won't come into the ex-wife's house, and says she is just passing by, though she lives 30 miles to the east. She simply arrives, and sits and smokes on the porch of the ex-wife's house. Sometimes she cries.

The two converse about everything except their common link—Konrad—who, we learn, at the end of the story, has been hiding out in the ex-wife's bathroom. Giles could have written about this infidelity with the same seriousness she exhibits elsewhere. Instead, she uses a very light hand here.

Pauline, Konrad's new wife, claims it was really the children she came to see.

The narrator explains to us: *They said they were going to the end of the lane to pick blackberries for pie, but what they are actually doing is showing their bare bottoms to passing cars and screaming, "Hooey. Hooey." I know this because little Dixie Steadman who used to babysit before she got her Masters in Female Processes, saw them and called to me, "Why are you letting your daughters celebrate their femininity in this burlesque?" Dixie asked. What I'm wondering right n ow is what hooey means.*

Konrad, when he divorced the narrator, told her he was doing so because she had no morals. Now, witnessing the pitiful state of Pauline, Konrad's ex tells him a strange thing has happened, that she seems to have grown morals. "Us," she says, "You. Me. Pauline. It's a lot of hooey. It is." And she asks him to go home. This is a refreshing leap from the penitent wife of the '60s.

Gile's sense of the dramatic, like her humor, is never completely severed from the dark side in her characters. Implementing a style of surrealism similar to that of Gabriel Garcia Marquez, Giles takes us on flights of fancy that allow us to see from the unique viewpoint of the characters. In "Old Souls," the narrator says:

My mother was picking blackberries, and put her hand in a bee's nest. It felt, she said, as brittle, as sticky, as frail as baklava. All the hairs on her arm stood on end and on each end was a bee. There were bees on her knees, cheeks, eyebrows; there was one deep in each ear. By the time she reached us only one was left, pinned like a brooch to her throat. Ellen and I stopped eating and stared and there was not a mark on her. . . She thought this made her a bee herself. A queen. She was so quick, so cruel, so giggly, I wanted to catch her and pull her arms and legs off until I learned to dissect her.

Where drama is lacking in their lives, these characters invent it. In "Self-Defense," a 17-year old girl makes us hold our breath when, in the midst of her conversation, she habitually says, as if it were an entire sentence, "I wish . . ."

While every piece in the book contains Giles' sharp observations, there exists an unevenness of strength from story to story, and even within some of them. Endings are often vague and dissatisfying. "Baby Pictures" ends with what sounds like an attempt at an epiphany, as the narrator focuses her camera on her son and catches him "as he turns, hair filthy and on fire in the sunlight, already shouting, half-gone, in flight."

Earlier, the narrator complained that all there are in her portfolio are baby pictures. She somewhat envies and resents her neighbor, a jewelry maker who has worked steadily for 14 years, who designs "breastplates—big heavy pieces—Amazon armor," and who is developing a personal mythology based on her study of the goddess Artemis—the hunter. This neighbor, though, is clearly no more happy with her life than she.

While it is obvious that the narrator has a more highly developed sense of the value of the present moment, it is unclear to us what message Giles want to get across regarding the career-motherhood split. It is when she tries to deal with this question specifically that her writing becomes flat and soap-opera-like. The story "Self Defense" concludes with the simultaneous empowerment of a stifled mother and her 17-year old daughter. The mother watches, unobserved, her daughter's outstanding performance in the self-defense class she "has to take for credit." She afterwards hands her daughter the keys to the car and insists that she learn to drive then and there, and be her own chauffeur for a change. Such a conclusion could just as easily have come out of Reader's Digest.

One wonders whether Giles needed each of these stories to fill out a still very thin book. It is somewhat disturbing to find the spectrum of quality one finds here. Nevertheless, Giles is an author to pay attention to. Her better writing is certainly deserving of the recognition it has already received; hopefully, there is more of it in the works.

Wunderkind in a Candy Store

by Douglas Dirks

Star Warriors, by William J. Broad. Simon and Schuster, $5.95. 243 pages.

ONCE, WHILE VISITING a friend at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, I was fortunate enough to learn how technology can make a perfect cup of coffee.

My friends, knowing me to be the java junkie I am, offered to introduce me to a person reputed to have unlocked the secrets of the coffee bean. Naturally I accepted, and I soon found myself talking coffee with an engineering/physical chemistry double major named Mike. Mike obviously did *not* fit in with the local coffeehouse scene, but he'd certainly put some thought into the mechanics of the magic bean.

It was really quite simple, Mike told me. Aside from the more obvious delimiters of coffee quality such as freshness and pure water, the most important physical variable in the coffee-making process is temperature. The greater the difference in temperature between the coffee grounds and the hot water, he said, the better the flavor.

Turning theory into practice, Mike had used the vast resources of the Institute to build a machine that would supercool his coffee grounds with liquid nitrogen. Eager to demonstrate his invention, he quickly excused himself, rushed through a double-locked security door and returned with a thermos of the freezing liquid. After a few moments' work at the machine, Mike dumped frozen coffee grounds into his Mr. Coffee and hit the switch. The aroma was heavenly. The coffee was marvelous, even in a styrofoam cup. I was filled with a sense of awe; it's not often we experience one of those oft-touted "miracles of modern science"—and meet their creators—first hand.

Reading William Broad's *Star Warriors* filled me with some of that same awe, but this time accompanied by a chilling sense of what bright young minds tinkering with multi-million dollar equipment might come up with. *Star Warriors* is the chronicle of a week author Broad spent talking with a group of youngish scientists at the Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory. The members of "O Group," as they are called, are searching for the major technical breakthroughs on which the concept of a "Star Wars" defensive system depends.

There is no doubt about it, these guys (and they *are* all men) are whiz kids. Lured to the labs by fellowships and access to the best high-tech equipment, some very, very intelligent people are at work in Livermore on projects ranging from the design of new-and-better nuclear weaponry to super-advanced computer design. The premise of O Group is simple: get enough of these math/science prodigies together, give them security clearances and whatever they need to solve the problems they're attacking, and turn them loose. The creativity of their methods and the style of their approach to technical and scientific problems makes O Group a whole greater than the sum of its parts—enough so to suggest they might actually get something done.

If the US government had brought these people together with the resources they now have in order to find a cure for cancer, or to make solar energy technology really work, I would have come away from this book with hope in my heart. Instead, 10 or 20 scientists who are arguably some of the most intelligent and innovative in the country are spending their time designing weapons. Their mission, and they *have* chosen to accept it, is to change the terms of the nuclear arms race.

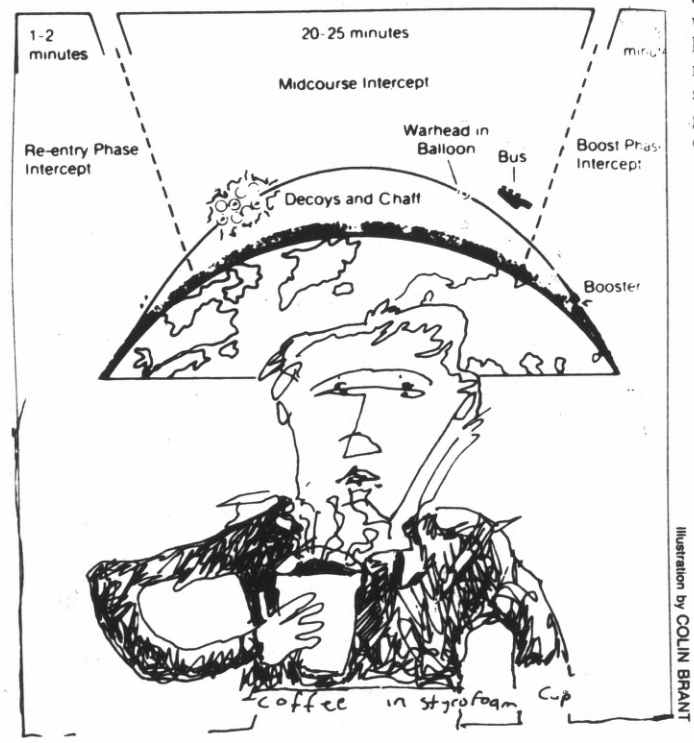


Illustration by COLIN BRANT

William Broad was obviously surprised to find the progenitors of Star Wars—perhaps the largest nuclear risk the United States has ever taken—to be a group of young techno-types obviously more interested in putting together new and better gadgets than in military ideology.

Most of the researchers in O Group go to Livermore not to work on weapons, but to work on the other "advanced technology" projects—optical computers, fusion reactors, medical lasers. But somewhere along the line they all end up on the weapons bandwagon, won over by a collective mentality that has convinced itself that defense against incoming Soviet missiles is both possible and desirable.

If O Group's small size and flexibility permits scientific innovation, it's cliquishness seems to foster a strangely calm yet ultimately paranoid view of the Soviet Union. Every scientist Broad talked to pinned the problems of nuclear war on the Soviets, taking the position that if the United States were to develop a defensive system that gave it a definite edge, world aggression would no longer be a problem. Nowhere was there talk of making nuclear weapons "impotent and obsolete," as President Reagan suggested in his Star Wars speech. No one considers sharing ultrasecret defense technology with the Soviet Union in order to make the world a safer place. To listen to O Group speak, US technological superiority is all that will keep the Russians from bombing us to hell with no provocation.

I don't have much experience with weapons designers, so I suppose the stringent Us-Them attitudes shouldn't have surprised me so much. Still, it is distressing to hear otherwise very intelligent people say things like, "I'd like to see them [the Soviets] try to escalate and spend their entire budget [on the military] and see their country go to ruin." Through the jumble of anti-Soviet rhetoric, the true purpose of Star Wars slowly emerges. Strategic defense is not meant to protect the population of the US from a nuclear attack; the point is to *win*.

One way of winning is to redefine the contest. In essence, the whole Star Wars effort is just that—an attempt to remake a dead-end arms race into a contest in which we are already ahead. No matter that the new race is no more winnable in the long run than the old, if the switch is made, we'll be ahead again—at least for a while. Not a few of the scientists Broad presents take this view of their newest project; even the whiz-kids make no claim that a space-based defensive system would *work*. "It would be very nice if we could develop a defensive network that would blow away all Soviet ICBMs," said Peter Hagelstein, the inventor of the nuclear X-ray laser that is so far the biggest acheivement of the Star Wars program. "But I don't think we could do that. Even if we could, that would not stop war or get rid of the nuclear threat, people being what they are."

While I appreciate Broad's efforts to faithfully portray the people he met during his week at Livermore, *Star Warriors* is woefully short on hard facts. Part of the problem is that Star Wars research is classified top-secret and not accessible to any reporter who wanders in; still, Broad made little effort to balance even the broader assertions made by the people interviewed. The author keeps his own comments to the barest minimum throughout the book. Only in the epilogue does it become evident that Broad thinks Star Wars is a bad idea, and only there does he discuss the tremendous costs involved in launching a new and improved arms race.

Still, Broad does us a service by showing those responsible for the newest aspect of our military society as human beings struggling to deal with the reality of the world situation. That is not something opponents of Star Wars tend to do, despite the love-thy-neighbor ideology attacked so vehemently by the political right. Equally heartening, and in spite of Broad's smokescreen of journalistic objectivity, another message does come through: fantastic new gadgets—even those whipped up by the country's most impressive whiz-kids—are not going to save us from nuclear destruction. Both are ideas worth remembering.

THE BAYIT PROJECT

WHERE YOU LIVE DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE!

-a cooperative living environment
-a Jewish community
-emphasis on education
-social action
-group activities & parties
-close to campus

The Bayit is a Jewish cooperative house whose members are interested in making a difference. Are you intersted? We have openings for Fall 1986 for people who would like to live in a communal atmosphere with a uniquely Jewish perspective.

FOR MORE INFORMATION, CALL COLLECT:
818-909-7471

Thank you
Women's
Re-entry for
sharing your
space with us.

The
City on a Hill
Staff

SPECIAL COPY PRICE

—Thesis/Resume Quality—

COTTON
(Rag)

25% ... 6¢
100% ... 7¢

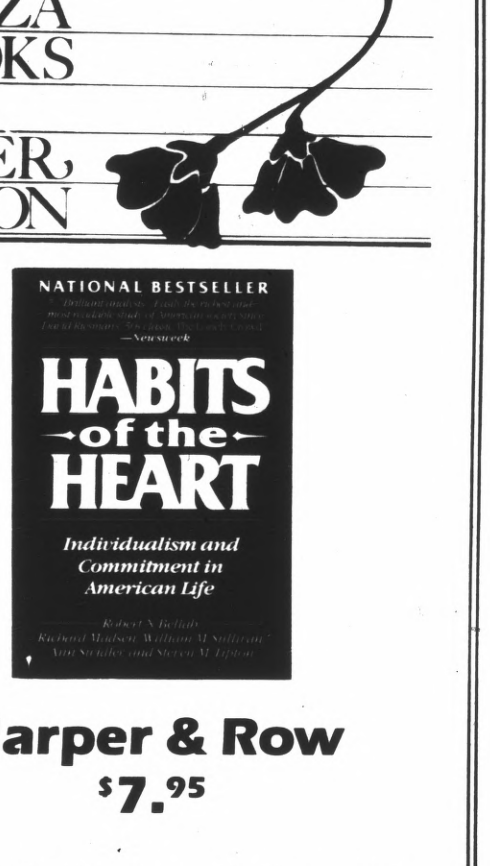
offer good through June

OPEN HOURS:
9 - 4:30 M - F

Communications Copy Center

ON CAMPUS
Communications Building Room 115 x4104

PLAZA BOOKS & PAPER VISION



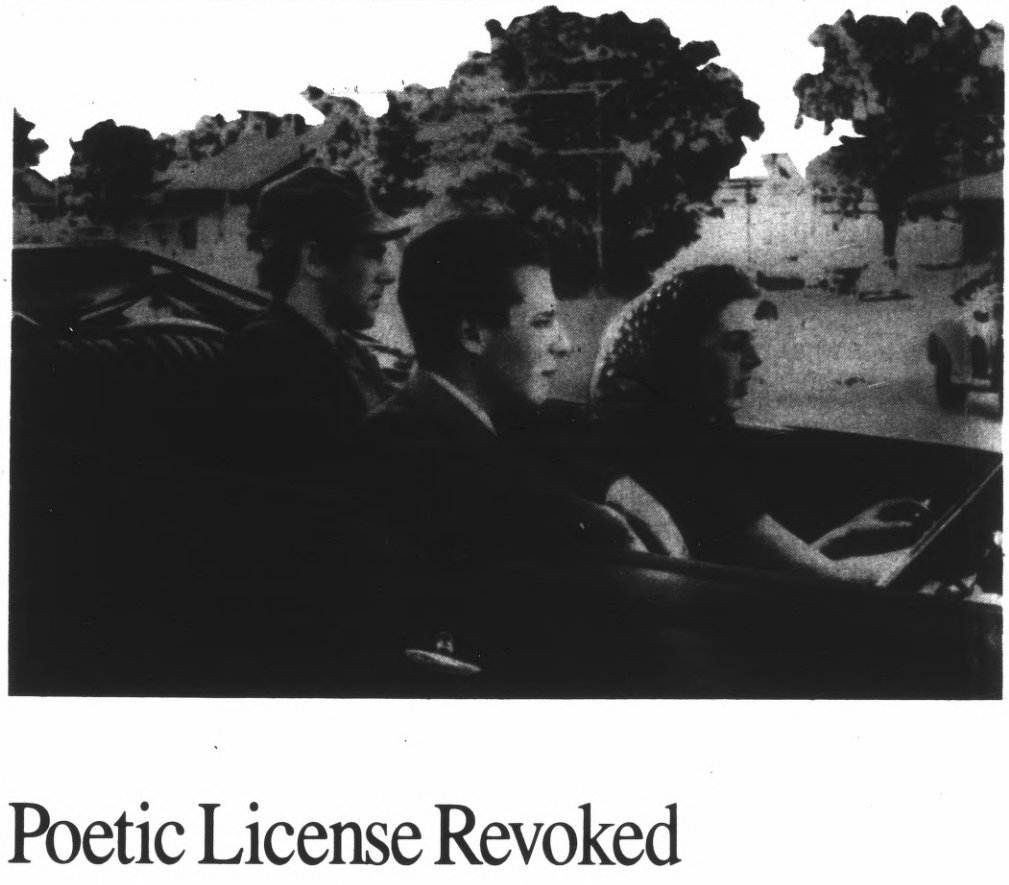
Harper & Row
$7.95

"*Habits of the Heart* makes an important contribution not only to sociology but to political theory. . . . The interviews underlying this book support the contention that our culture produces not an imperial self but a beleaguered, empty and minimal self, one that retains only a tenuous grip on its surroundings and on its own identity. . . . The implications [of the book] seem to me quite radical." —Christopher Lasch, *In These Times*

"A landmark in the quest for self-understanding on the part of middle-class Americans . . . they provide rich insights for readers about the culture in which we live and about ourselves as well, frequently reaching heights of sustained moral eloquence." —Robert McAfee Brown

"Too much of the ethical debate today is divided between conservative dogmatists, who nail their principles to immutable mastheads, and skeptical libertarians, for whom every individual's moral choices are made up from scratch. In this excellent but disturbing book, Bellah and his colleagues remind us of a middle way that is both wiser and more mature." —Stephen Toulmin

1111 Pacific Garden Mall
Santa Cruz, Ca 95060



Poetic License Revoked

by Garth Wolkoff

The Ego Is Always At The Wheel, *by Delmore Schwartz. New Directions, $14.95, 143 pages.*

IS NOTHING SACRED? DO we, like greedy children perhaps, search the fluorescent-lit basements and catacombs of our university libraries for unpublished manuscripts, stray poetry hidden for decades in obscure literary journals, and even the bathroom scribblings of our favorite deceased or disappeared writers? This is a moral question, probably for university masturbators only, but nevertheless a question to be taken seriously.

The recently released collection of forgotten and hidden Delmore Schwartz essays and anecdotes, *The Ego Is Always At The Wheel*, serves as a compendium of writings whose existence poses the question: were these words meant only for the eyes and pen of the writer and not for public consumption? As a whole, they are unbalanced—a historical commentary here, a literary analysis there, and in between, a recollection of some small moments in the past of Delmore Schwartz.

Schwartz, who from the time he edited the Partisan Review in the 1940s until his untimely death in 1966, examined the American Experience in his poetry, short stories, and essays with a sarcastic wit and a flare for black humor. By no means however, does *Ego* "communicate the comic spirit that endears Schwartz to readers," as Robert Phillips says in the foreword. The reader will not find anything close to the level of craftsmanship in Schwartz' short masterpiece, "In Dreams Begin Responsibilities." Instead, the reader will find bargain-basement Schwartz: work he never saw printed in a collection and work he may have meant to reach only a limited audience—if any audience at all.

Schwartz' light tone may be the only string that ties this collection together, though this lightness is often unsuccessful. Many of the works in *Ego*, including the title essay, "Existentialism: The Inside Story," "On the Telephone," "The Difficulty of Divorce," and "The Famous Elephant," all take on the quality of the New York-School-of-cheap-Woody Allen-humor—which is ironic because Schwartz died from a heart attack in 1966, which is about the time Allen established himself. This collection is not representative of Schwartz's best humor; he knew better than to put "On the Telephone" or "Existentialism: Does it Exist" in an anthology of random articles. Schwartz often indulged in the lowest form of humor, the pun, and his writing in *Ego* makes Jewish Humor the second lowest form of humor.

"The Difficulty Of Divorce" falls the flattest of any of these attempts. His writing here lacks any of the fluidity or voice I expected after reading "Dreams."

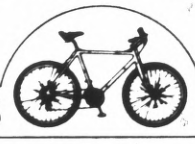
(This lady also like Conrad Veidt, the German film star until the day of his death, and this posed a problem because Veidt also talked a great deal, like her husband, but he spoke with a charming continental accent which made all the difference in the world.)

What I find alarming here is the use of the word "charming." Is this Delmore talking? Delmore Schwartz, who characterized youth so well in "America, America" and "Dreams"—so well, in fact, that his characters would have scoffed at the use of the word "charming?" *That* Delmore?

Granted, the Schwartz in the above-mentioned stories is not only a much younger writer, but also a writer whose characters fit into Salinger's Holden Caufield mold of social critique. In "Difficulty," though, Schwartz lightly spoofs them, falling into a rather distructive pattern of emulating the brilliant writer Delmore Schwartz. (The title of the book, all though not necessarily referring to Schwartz' ego, should.) Though he takes a crack at the institution of divorce, he seems to focus more on witty and

Were these words meant only for the eyes and pen of the writer and not for public consumption?

$10 OFF OUR REG. $39.00 **TUNE-UP**



CLARK'S CYCLERY

AT CLARK'S CYCLERY WE DO A COMPLETE TUNE-UP

- Remove both wheels and true and tension spokes
- Clean your chain and freewheel
- Grease your brake and gear cables (worn cables replaced free)
- Adjust your hub, headset and bottom bracket bearings
- Adjust your gears and brakes
- Check your bike for safety
- Clean it thoroughly and oil all moving parts
- Tape handle bars

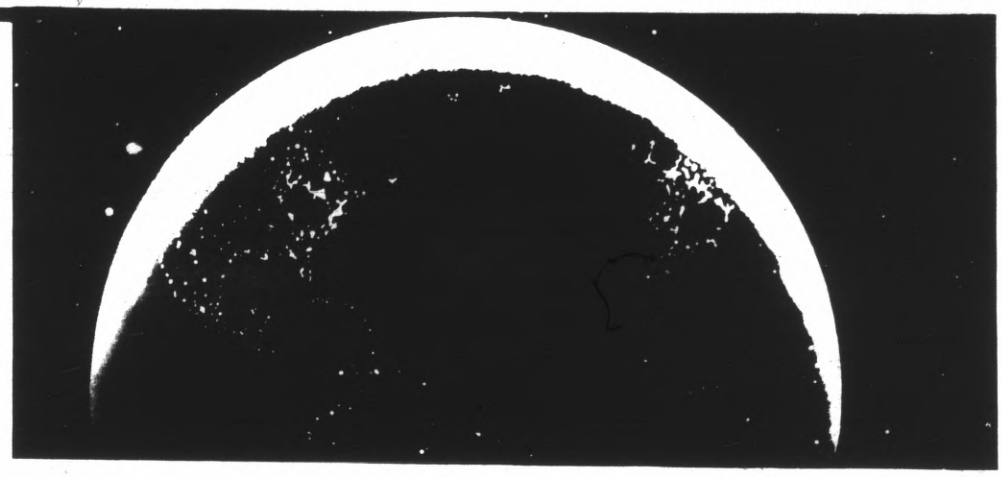
COME IN FOR A FREE ESTIMATE

458-9551

927 PACIFIC AVE.
SANTA CRUZ

Under Western Mountaineering & across from the Metro Center

Saganomics



by Howard Shaeffer

Contact, *by Carl Sagan. Simon & Schuster, $18.95, 430 pages.*

IMAGINE HOW MUCH LESS lonely the universe would seem if the world one day realized Carl Sagan's dream—if someone discovered a radio message from another star, and the world awakened to find that the universe is *occupied*. In his first work of fiction, *Contact*, Sagan has a vision of that day. *Contact* covers much the same speculative ground as its predecessors *Cosmos* and *The Cosmic Connection*, and like those books it reveals a mind alive with hope and imagination and wonderment. But, for all that, *Contact* is a disappointment, for the very elements that make this a work of fiction—dialogue and characterizations especially—are so underdeveloped that at times the book seems silly.

Contact follows the odyssey of Ellen Arroway, leader of Project Argus, the first full scale search of the sky for radio signals from other civilizations. After spending most of her early career in a fruitless search, she hits the cosmic jackpot: not only is the message she discovers obviously intended for Earth but, when decoded, turns out to be blueprints for a machine. Although its purpose is unknown, the machine, after worldwide debate (What if it's some sort of cosmic rat trap designed to destroy the Earth as soon as it's activated?) is finally constructed.

Predictably, the machine is a ship; equally predictably, Ellen is one of the five people chosen as a crew member. But one of the virtues of this book is that it does not dwell on the technology or theories involved in building the machine. The problem with much of science fiction is that its obsession with gadgetry and exotic worlds leaves no room for people. Indeed, in many Sci-Fi novels, the main characters *are* machines. Sagan is more interested in how the message from the star in *Contact* changes life on *Earth*; how religious leaders clamor to reconcile the existence of the message with church doctrine; how building the machine forces cooperation between formerly antagonistic nations; how piddling the nations of the world become in the face of galactic civilizations. In fact, the book isn't about aliens at all: the ultimate question in the book is epistemological, as Ellen is finally forced to reconcile religious faith with hard scientific knowledge.

But perhaps, even with its intentions, the speculations are the best part of this book, because Sagan seems to have no ear for dialogue, no feeling for his characters. Although the book follows Arroway's life from birth, all we ever really find out about her is that she's intelligent and curious—the character is so one-dimensional that one wonders if perhaps she's the result of some hideous genetic engineering project to breed beings that only talk about physics.

Ellie doesn't think like normal people. Of Kitz, the president's science advisor, she thinks to herself that his "veneer of urbane amiability" is a molecular monolayer thick. Translation: He's transparent. Even her sex life is purely physical, so to speak. In this steaming passage, for example, Ellen and her lover, der Heer—another physicist whose pheronemes she likes—are in bed after an obviously close encounter:

Ellie: *In ordinary conversation, I can talk about by father without feeling more than . . . a slight pang of loss. But if I allow myself to really remember him . . . then the facade crumbles and I want to weep because he's gone.*

der Heer: *No question; language can free us of feeling or almost. Maybe that's one of its functions—so we can understand the world without becoming entirely overwhelmed by it.*

But the scene gets more interesting when they get more passionate and discuss life in space:

Ellie: *There must be some number that measures the total population of intelligent beings in the Milky Way. How many do you suppose it is? If there's a million civilizations, each with about a billion individuals, that's uh, ten to the fifteenth power intelligent beings . . .*"

Although she does keep a copy of Volume 16 of an old encyclopedia (Rupes to Somalia) by her bedside, it's impossible to imagine anything kinky going on when she draws it out to read der Heer a passage. With characters like this, one questions the possibility of life on Earth—never mind life in space.

It's hard to recommend *Contact* because of the weakness of its dialogue and characterizations. Still, there are some clever ideas in the book and Sagan does succeed in raising some perplexing philosophical questions. So perhaps the best way to approach *Contact* is as if it were one of Sagan's works of non-fiction—ignore the people who seem to wander aimlessly through this speculative landscape and concentrate on the ideas. ✓

Review copy courtesy of Plaza Books.

cute remarks instead of potently depicting the ironies of divorce. I understood the sociological travesty Schwartz was trying to illustrate, but I could have been spared the weight of his Need To Write Well And Be Cute.

Also problematic in this collection are the three commentaries on Literary-Works-Of-Great-Merit. "Hamlet, or There is Something Wrong With Everyone," "Don Giovanni, or Promiscuity Resembles Grapes," and "Iago, or The Down Of Life," were actually previously printed in a collection called *Vaudeville for a Princess and Other Poems*, but they too lack any of Schwartz' familiar, comfortable style. All three pieces, obviously written at the same time, feature brief plot summaries and then an attempted punchy and droll conclusion. The punches lack power and his wit never quite reached the desired level of droll. It seems as though he was sweating out the wit during these essays; when humor becomes a chore, though, it's painful rather than funny.

Fortunately, two selections here resemble Schwartz' anecdotal and reflective story-telling style that has made his stories so readable and captivating. Both "The Author's Brother-in-Law" and "The Naming of a Hotel" achieve that light effect the editors might have desired from all the other selections. "The Author's Brother-in-Law" looks back at Schwartz' relationship with his much younger in-law. Schwartz, often a caustic commentator on the American Dream—or American Fallacy—tells the story of the youth's increased admiration for his brother-in-law based on the former's fame, which only reveals itself when the narrator is asked for an autograph.

"Naming of a Hotel," which Schwartz says is a true story, also takes a look back at an earlier period. Possibly, Schwartz writes with enthusiasm and energy for a time when he in fact wrote with enthusiasm and energy. Schwartz allows the comedy of the story—a young writer bitterly using Schwartz' name in a novel to revenge a wrongdoing some years earlier—to manifest itself in the incidents of the story rather than in one-liners and hard-fought cute conclusions.

These two works are exceptions, though, and do not redeem the collection—except perhaps for the true Delmore Schwartz fanatics. This same problem arises with J.D. Salinger's work: do we dredge up writing by these authors who, during their lifetime or productive periods, did not see fit to produce them *en masse* for the public? On the basis of *The Ego Is Always At The Wheel*, unpublished work might be better left in archives and libraries rather than in hardbound copies published every two or three years. ✓

Review copy courtesy of Bookshop Santa Cruz.

We feature GM cars like this Chevy Chevette

Students Rate

You're number one with National! You can rent a car if you're 18 or older, have a valid driver's license, current student I.D. and a cash deposit. Stop by and fill out a short cash qualification form at least 24-hours in advance.

You pay for gas used and return car to renting location. Most major credit cards accepted.

Non-discountable rate applies to Chevy Chevette or similar-size car and is subject to change without notice. Rates slightly lower for drivers over 25. Specific cars subject to availability. Certain daily minimums apply. Weekend rate available from noon Thursday to Monday. Call for details.

$22.95 PER DAY WEEKENDS

100 miles per day included. Additional mileage 20¢ per mile.

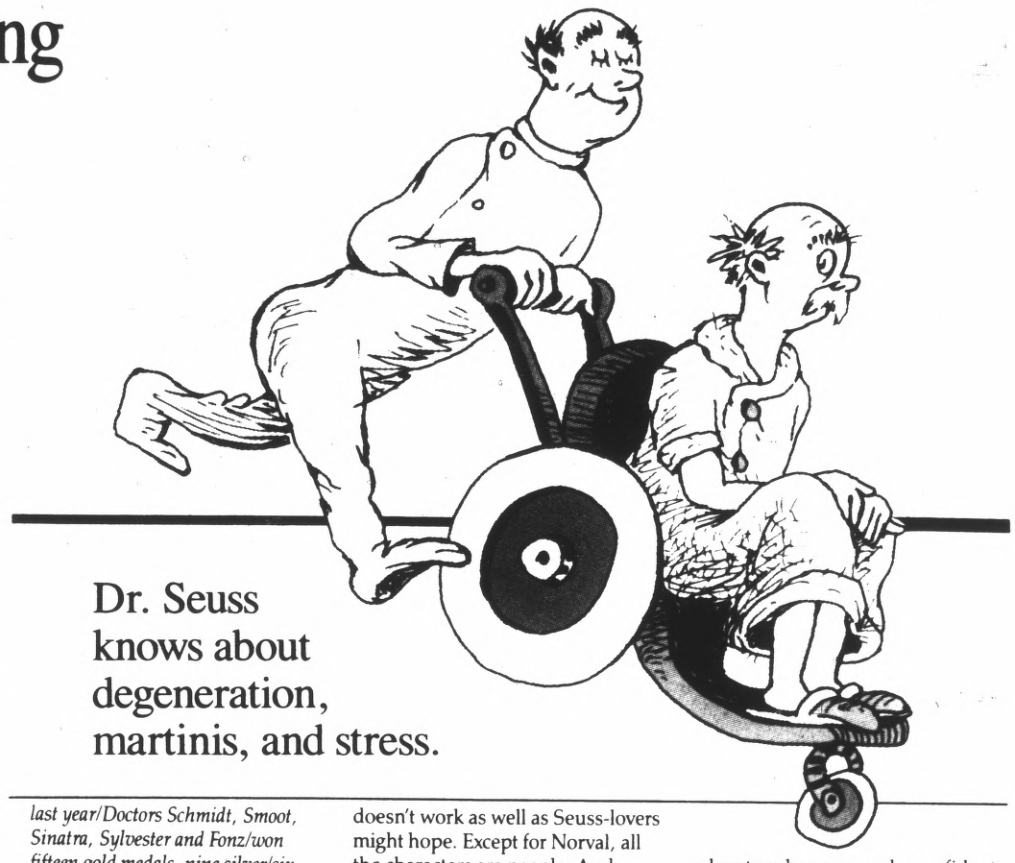
National Car Rental®

UC Santa Cruz deserves National attention.®

Available at:

632 Water Street 458-1516

The Ageless on the Aging



Dr. Seuss knows about degeneration, martinis, and stress.

by Susanna Heckman

You're Only Old Once! *by Dr. Seuss. Random House, $9.95.*

FOR A REAL LONG TIME adults have been harboring a well-kept secret. But we will dare to break the silence: the plain, unalterable truth is that Dr. Seuss books are at least as much fun for grown-ups as for the kids they "agree" to read then aloud to. The enduring truths offered in rhyme seduce people to drop their carefully-maintained "maturity" and invent funny voice for elephants or yax (not yaks, yax). The rhythms seduce us to read on and on as easily as one fish, two fish, red fish, bl—ahem.

The now-octagenarian (Dr.) Theodore Seuss—personally responsible for over four decades of delightful bedtimes—has finally written a book—*You're Only Old Once!*—that openly addresses aging adults, which is all of us when you think about it. And it kind of spoils the fun.

Admittedly, an honest critique of the book is difficult considering the high expectations most people bring to a Seuss creation. Since the 1940s (*Horton Hatches the Egg*), Seuss has steadily warned against materialism, greed, pride, power-hunger, conformity, prejudice, apathy, narrow-mindedness, and inflexibility. Several generations of American brains are seared with the knowledge of how to dry up oobleck, what topples Yertle from his throne on the back of several hundred turtles, the fate of sneetches whose bellies have stars and sneetches who have none on thars. Many of us knew by the time we started school the importance of the smallest citizen of Whoville, the town clinging to a dust speck which rests precariously on a clover. While the British may know their Yeats, we know our Seuss ("I will not eat them, Sam I Am!"). And a fine heritage it is, too.

In 1971, Seuss began turning to more concrete social ills with *The Lorax* ("I'm the Lorax! I speak for the trees!"), which chronicled complete environmental destruction-for-profit that left only one small seed of hope. In 1984, his *Butter Battle Book* told a tale of weapons build-up between the Yooks and the Zooks, appropriately and painfully ending on a note of suspense.

You're Only Old Once! while patterned in format and style after his kids' books, follows this more-serious vein, with an unusual touch of bitterness. It's a book about very reluctantly going to the doctor because "You're not feeling your best. . .You've come in for an Eyesight and Solvency Test." But suddenly the "Quiz-Docs" have caught you:

Your escape plans have melted!/You haven't a chance,/For the next thing you know,/both your socks and your pants/and your drawers and your shoes/have been lost for the day./The Oglers have blossomed like roses in May!/And silently, grimly, they ogle away.

The simple check-up now escalates quickly, with a myriad of vintage Seuss contraptions clapped about the bald, white-moustached protagonist/narrator. His face shows dismay, his feet fold over each other as he waits at intervals in the maze of clinical hallways and sign posts. For company he's got Norval, occupant of the waiting-room aquarium. The fish is quite sympathetic for awhile, until his little face goes wry: "And Norval will think you're a bit of a bore/because Norval has heard the same stories before."

Seuss spares his narrator/patient nothing—anxiety, discomfort, confusion, loss of dignity and of control over the situation. Where are his clothes? What have they found that warrants putting him in a wheelchair pushed by Wheldon the babbling Wheeler, who asserts that:

like all our top patients, you're hoping/to get yourself stethed with some fine first-class scoping/So I'm sure you'll be delighted to hear/that in the Internal Organs Olympics last year/Doctors Schmidt, Smoot, Sinatra, Sylvester and Fonz/won fifteen gold medals, nine silver/six bronze!"

Several stressful tests later, the patient is subjected to a "Pill Drill" which begins "Repeat after me. . .This small white pill is what I munch/at breakfast and right after lunch" and goes on for two pages. Then Wheldon introduces a few hundred forms "to be properly filled, so that you and your heirs may be properly billed." Then the ordeal is over.

Apart from the real lack of climax, the book technically measures up to the expected Seuss genius. Its rhythms are as sound, its rhymes as true. The illustrations are as fun as ever, full of simple details, subtle expressions, and outlandish thingamajiggs that convey a story in themselves. As in Seuss' "children's" books, *You're Only Old Once!* never sinks to patronizing, but rather champions the individual who's besieged by everyone else.

Unfortunately, the subject matter doesn't work as well as Seuss-lovers might hope. Except for Norval, all the characters are people. And Seuss, a man on a level with Santa Claus (or at least the Grinch) lets on that he knows about inevitable degeneration, martinis and stress. Why pick ill health as a subject for seniors—don't they hear enough about that? The surprise is that this is not a parable, it's painful reality. Somehow the nightmarish hospital setting lacks the potential for magic as his other worlds in, say, *The Sleep Book* or *If I Ran A Circus*.

Or maybe it's the ending that initially disappointed me. There's no sudden insight, no obvious lesson. A relieved old man simply puts on his necktie, grins and waves goodbye to his aquarian confidante. Is he just giving in to this miserable, dehumanizing medical factory? Is he going to passively submit to doctors who consider him their guinea pig and pump him full of pills?

Yes. But also no. From the glum-looking man who sat nervously in the chair at the beginning of the adventure has emerged a confident, smiling survivor. His last words are ambiguous enough to make me suspect he's come to terms with his humanity, the body he occupies, and the vitality he yet has. It's as though he's discovered that the (young) doctors can fuss and smugly bully him all they like—he's only going to be old once. Or maybe he's decided not to be "old" anymore.

At the very least, Dr. Seuss has constructed a gentle bridge of empathy with other seniors, and with anyone who's had distressing trips through the medical world. At best he questions societal idiocy and indecency, and brings up the questions we each must come to terms with as we age. Either way, or somewhere in the middle, the book is pleasurable reading.

The only problem may be finding an audience to read aloud to. How 'bout a fish?

Review copy courtesy of Plaza Books.

THESIS SPECIALISTS
• Quality copies
• Low prices
• Fast service
kinko's®
412 Front Street • 425-1177
(Open 24 Hours)
502 Soquel Ave. • 425-7722
Open early. Open late. Open weekends.

FIRST VISIT OFFER
ONLY $25 reg. 60.00
•EXAM•
•CLEANING•
•X-RAYS•
FAMILY DENTISTRY
We welcome UCSC students, faculty and staff
AN HEAT, DDS
& SATURDAYS AVAILABLE
423 3364
AT CHURCH)

CALENDAR

Thursday 5

☐theater

Chuatuagua: an evening of works written, directed, and performed entirely by students. Different programs nightly, June 4-8. 8pm, Barn Theater, $2 students/seniors; $3 general.

☐meetings

General meeting for Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual communities to discuss possible changes. Important! 7:30pm, Cowell Conference Room, Free.

☐exhibits

Graduate Exhibition from June 5-14 at Mary Porter Sesnon Gallery and The Bridge Gallery, Porter College. Exhibition will feature paintings, drawings, prints, and sculpture by fifth-year art students. Bridge: 11-5; Sesnon: Tuesday-Sunday 11-5.

Friday 6

☐movies

Visual Mathematics Film Festival. Computer graphics film from the research frontier. 7pm, Classroom Unit 2, Free.

☐theater

Chuatuaqua. See Thursday for details.

☐meetings

Come out of the Closet! Bisexual Women's and Men's support/social group. Every Friday at 6pm. This meeting is at the Women's Center (call 429-2072 for directions). For more information call Jennifer at 429-9268.

MEChA's last meeting of the year. Refreshments. 7pm, Merrill 130, Free.

☐sports

Women's Ultimate Frisbee practices/pick up games. All women welcome. 4pm, West Field, Free.

☐workshops

Join and learn authentic dances from various regions of Mexico, including Veracruz, Jalisco, and Campeche. No experience necessary. 6pm, East Fieldhouse Activities Bldg., Free.

☐miscellaneous

Removal of Grade I. Last day for undergraduates to submit validated petition (with $10 fee) and completed course work for removal of incomplete from preceding quarter. Instructor's office.

Staff Brown Bag Social. Come and strengthen friendships with other women on campus. Bring your own lunch and dessert will be provided. All staff women welcome. 12pm, Cardiff House Women's Center, Free.

Peace Work: A time to set aside each week for expressing your opinion. Come sit at the kitchen table and write letters to elected representatives, share literature with others, get involved. 4pm, Cardiff House Women's Center, Free.

Saturday 7

☐theater

Chuatuaqua. See Thursday for details.

☐miscellaneous

Instruction ends. 8am, UCSC, Free. Sponsor: Office of the Registrar.

Sunday 8

☐theater

Chuatuaqua. See Thursday for details.

☐concerts

UCSC Chamber Singers and Concert Choir, led by Paul Vorwerk, in a major choral work. 8pm, Holy Cross Church, $2 students/senior; $4 general.

Monday 9

☐meetings

Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship welcomes you to its weekly large group meeting. All are invited to attend. 7:30pm, Classroom Unit 1, Free.

☐sports

Women's Ultimate Frisbee practices/pick up games. All women welcome! 4pm, West Field, Free.

Tuesday 10

☐lectures

Title to be announced. Dr. R. M. Laws, Chief British Antartic Survey, Cambridge. The Helen C. Escolle Seminar Series. Refreshments served at 3:50pm. 4pm, Thimann 1, Free.

☐meetings

Come get involved with the struggle against hunger. Call 429-2023 for more information. We're currently working on a Clothing Drive to aid needy members of our community. 7pm, CalPIRG/SUA A-Frame, Free.

Wednesday 11

☐lectures

The Atmospheres of 'Quiet' T Tauri Stars. Dr. Ulrich Finkenzeller, UC Berkeley. Coffee served in Room 190, Nat. Sci. II, at 3:30pm. 4pm, Nat. Sci. II, Room 221, Free.

☐workshops

Join and learn authentic dances from various regions of Mexico, including Veracruz, Jalisco, and Campeche. No experience necessary. 8pm, East Fieldhouse Activities Bldg., Free.

Thursday 12

☐meetings

Christian Science Organization weekly meetings. Everyone welcome. 7pm, Oakes 209, Free.

☐sports

Swim Club takes swimmers in white van to Harvey West Pool and back. All abilities of swimmers welcome. 6pm, East Field House, Free.

To get your on-campus event listed in Calendar, contact the Campus Activities office by 4pm Monday.

GOTTA HAND IT TO 'EM: UCSC's Art students have been working hard all year, and now they get the chance to show their stuff. Enjoy any or all of these upcoming student exhibits:

The Fifth Year Graduate Exhibition in painting, printmaking and sculpture happens the 5th-14th at the Mary Porter Sesnon Gallery and the Bridge Gallery. Reception tonight at 5:30pm.

The Senior Group Comprehensive Exhibit of painting, printmaking and sculpture will be the 14th, at 5pm.

And it's Open Studio—class shows of drawing, painting and sculpture—the 6th, from 2-5pm at Baskin Studios, Hahn Art Building, 240 Porter and Porter Art Village.

VIEWfinder

APTOS TWIN 688-6541
I. Top Gun 5:30, 7:45, 10 (Sat., Sun. mats. 1, 3:15); Saturday only—Ferris Buhler's Day Off Sneak Preview 7:45
II. Space Camp 5:45 (Sat., Sun. mats. 1:15, 3:30)

DEL MAR 425-0616
I. Short Circuit 1:45, 3:45, 5:45, 8, 10:10
II. Cobra 1:45, 3:45, 5:45, 8, 10:10
III. Out of Africa 1:30, 4:20, 7:20, 10:15
IV. Jake Speed 2, 6, 10 Jo Jo Dancer 4, 8

41st AVE. PLAYHOUSE 476-8841
I. Brazil 1:30, 4:30, 7:30, 10:20
II. Invaders from Mars 1:30, 3:30, 5:35, 7:40, 9:55
III. Turtle Diary 1:15, 3:15, 5:30, 7:45, 9:45

MOVIE I & II 426-9409
I. Dream Lover 6:30, 9:55; Blue City 8:25 (Sun. mat. 5)
II. Pretty in Pink 6:30, 10:15; Eight Million Ways to Die 8:50 (Sun. mat. 4:25)

NICKELODEON 426-7500
I. Desert Hearts 6:30, 8:20 (Sun. mats. 2:50, 4:40)
II. Bring on the Night 10:10
III. A Room with a View 6:40, 8:50, (Sun. mats. 2:20, 4:30)
IV. Go Masters 6:50, 9:10 (Sun. mats. 2, 4:20)
V. 16 Days of Glory 6:45, 9:25 (Sun. mat. 4:10)

RIO 423-2000
Sweet Liberty 5:50, 8:05, 10:15 (Sat., Sun. mats. 1:30, 3:40)

SASH MILL 427-1711
Thurs.-Fri. Guess Who's Coming to Dinner 7:30; Last Hurrah 9:30
Sat. Rope 7, 10:45; The Man Who Knew Too Much 8:30
Sun. Breaker Morant 7; Colonel Redl 9
Mon. Troupers 7:30, 9:10
Tues.-Wed. La Cage Aux Folles 7:30; La Cage Aux Folles II 9:10

UA 426-8383
I. Raw Deal 7, 9 (Sat., Sun. mats. 1, 3, 5)
II. Hannah and Her Sisters 6:30 (Sat., Sun. mats. 1:35); The Color Purple 8:45 (Sat., Sun. mats. 3:40)

Israel and the Occupied Territories

Breaking the Bank

by Joost Hiltermann

ANALYSIS

"THE COORDINATION between Israel and the United States has reached a point where they need a silent West Bank and Gaza," a prominent Palestinian journalist remarked recently. "So now there is an attempt to crush the Palestinian voice in the occupied territories."

Thus the peace initiatives that have been aired in the Middle East during the last few months have already produced their first victims: the leaders of an emergent, politically-oriented mass movement in the territories occupied since 1967.

As Shimon Peres and King Hussein were jockeying for positions and the Peres "peace plan" made international headlines, the Israeli government unleashed a campaign of repression in the West Bank and Gaza in an effort to reduce the role Palestinians might play in possible negotiations about their own future. It is the trade unions, in particular, which have been made to suffer because of their important role in the Palestinian struggle against the occupation.

Alleging that the number of "terrorist activities" had increased dramatically in Israel and the occupied territories over the summer, Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin clamped down on the Palestinian population. Last August he removed the reserve soldiers who had been patrolling West Bank and Gaza streets, and replaced them with paratroopers and elite Golani brigades.

The brigades left no doubt as to their precise assignment: by indiscriminately rounding up, questioning, beating and shooting live bullets at Palestinian civilians, they have tried, and to some extent succeeded, in frightening the population—never particularly unruly—into continued submission.

Rabin also reinstated measures not used (with one exception in early 1985) since 1980: administrative detention—that is, detention without trial for a renewable period of six months—and deportation. Since then, over a hundred Palestinian trade unionists, journalists, students, and others have been administratively detained, and nearly 40 have been deported.

At stake is the future disposition of the West Bank and Gaza. Those on the Israeli right have clamored for full control over "Greater Israel," including what they designate as "Judea and Samaria" (the West Bank). But the Labor Party has traditionally clung to the notion of a "territorial compromise," proposing to return part of the West Bank to Jordan in exchange for peace.

Building an Israeli settlement.

Much of the argument has lost its force, however, because of the growing presence of Israeli citizens in the West Bank—a result of the activities of Israel's ultra-nationalist advocates of Jewish settlement there.

The US has nominally opposed the Israeli occupation and settlement of the West Bank and Gaza, in order to safeguard its economic interests elsewhere in the Middle East. As a result, Peres, who can perhaps nibble but not bite the hand that feeds him, has had to bow to pressure from the US administration and begin to formalize his party's long-standing contacts with King Hussein.

The American objective is to get an agreement betweeen Jordan and Israel and impose it on the Palestinians, both to lighten Israel's political burden of occupation and to remove the Palestinian problem once and for all.

Israel's strategy in ensuring that the proposed agreement will not hurt its interests involves a two-pronged attack, with the elimination of the PLO as a partner in any talks as its ultimate goal.

> ***F**or some, joint civil disobedience by Palestinians and Israelis spells the only way through the stalemate.*

Outside Israel and the occupied territories, the Israelis have tried to label the PLO as a terrorist organization, reducing its credibility in the eyes of the world and, more importantly, in the eyes of the Arab governments with which Peres hopes to negotiate. The attack on the PLO headquarters in Tunisia and the attention given by the media to the seizure of the *Achille Lauro* cruiseship exemplify that strategy.

Less publicized, but perhaps equally effective, has been a parallel thrust inside the West Bank and Gaza: the "iron fist" policy. Initially it was the settlers who provoked Peres and Rabin into a tough response to a perceived rise in commando operations inside Israel's military borders. But as relations between Peres and Hussein began to improve, Israeli policy makers shifted their attention to respected community-leaders in the West Bank and Gaza, in order to forestall any concerted opposition to an Israeli-Jordanian accord.

At a press conference protesting administrative detentions, Israeli lawyer Lea Tsemel declared, "No charges have been brought against the detainees related to the claim that their detention is in response to escalated military action. They picked up people who are members of organizations whose activities are legal and the authorities have admitted that they are so—and who have wanted to operate openly and legally. The question is why are they picking up these people?"

One possible answer was provided by the leader of one such organization, trade unionist Ali Abu Hilal. In an interview with *The Middle East* last October, he accused the Israeli government of trying to eliminate Palestinian opposition to the Peres peace plan—a plan he says is certain to bypass the rights and aspirations of the Palestinians.

But Hilal was arrested and served with a deportation order only a few hours after the interview. He had been an articulate exponent of a movement which has grown significantly in recent years and which, by focusing on workers' and womens' rights, has remained within the bounds of Israeli law.

The trade unions in the territories have been particularly hard hit by the new policy. About a quarter of those under administrative detention are union activists. The workers movement, though internally divided, has become a powerful force in the West Bank. This is not just because of its growth in numbers, but because of the heightened political consciousness of its members, who have been pushed out of agriculture as a result of Israel's policy of land expropriation and the strangulation of the Palestinian agrarian economy.

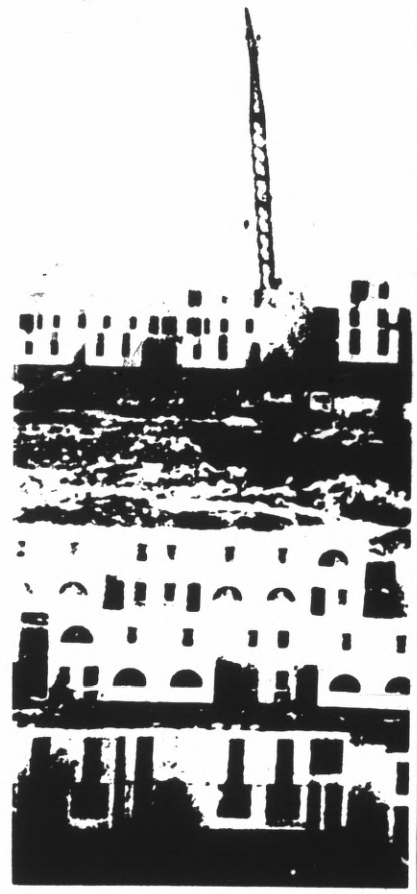
Given Israel's dependence on cheap Arab labor in vital sectors of its economy, such as construction, agriculture and basic services, the Israelis' uneasiness about a strong union movement that could call for national strikes and boycotts is easily explained.

UNION ORGANIZERS have suffered continually from government harassment, first under Jordanian occupation until 1967, and then under the Israelis. During the last few years, union leaders have complained of frequent break-ins, confiscation of materials and detentions without trial. Israel has also attempted to curb union activities by issuing military orders which amend Jordanian labor laws in its own favor. Under one such order, unions must submit the names of candidates for executive positions to the military government one month before elections. Palestinians who have spent more than five years in jail or have been imprisoned on security charges are not allowed to stand. The authorities can also eliminate any name on the list without having to state the reason or cancel the elections.

During recent months, Israel has resorted to the more draconian measure of eliminating union leaders by placing them behind bars. In a collective statement last September, the administrative detainees argued, "Our arrest is politically motivated and attacks those voices which contradict the Israeli-American move to liquidate the national rights of the Palestinian people—above all, the right to establish in independent Palestinian state under the leadership of the PLO."

In a statement to the press, three prominent deportees—Azm Shuibe, Ali Abu Hilal and Hassan Abdal Jawad—asserted that they were being punished not for incitement (the stated charge), but for supporting the Palestinian right to self-determination. "This is the stand of all Palestinians in the occupied territories," they proclaimed. "If it is a crime, then all the Palestinian residents are criminals and the Israeli authorities should deport all of them."

It is unlikely, however, that the Israelis will carry their long-standing, but little-publicized, policy of depopulating the West Bank and Gaza to its logical conclusion. For the moment, they are satisfied with controlling Palestinian political self-expression.



It may be that the popular movement in the occupied territories, consisting of an assortment of organizations, has grown too large and amorphous to be fatally impaired by the disappearance of a number of its leaders. But with its "iron fist," Israel has at once weakened the Palestinian mass movement and effectively stifled any challenge to a peace plan which it hopes will usher in an era of quiet on its eastern border.

Joost Hiltermann is a dutch journalist living in Ramallah, West Bank.

This article first appeared in the England-based journal The Middle East.

Israeli Peace Movement

Against All Odds

by **Sheila Granoff**

IN A REGION NOT KNOWN either for its diplomatic success stories or for conciliatory political activism, Israel's budding

ANALYSIS

peace movement is, for some, a heartening development. While ranging from moderate to radical, and suffering wide divisions within every organization, the movement has left

its mark on Israel's troubled map.

Israel's largest Jewish peace organization is Peace Now, a broad coalition of people who, while disagreeing on many tactical issues, unite in recognizing the need for territorial compromise with the Palestinians. The organization was founded in 1978 when a group of 350 army reserve officers published a letter urging then-President Menachem Begin to react favorably to Egyptian President Anwar Sadat's initiative for Egyptian-Israeli peace.

With the signing of the Camp David accord, the organization's immediate *raison d'etre* disappeared. But as the Israeli government massively increased its settlement of the West Bank, occupied since the 1967 six day war, Peace Now saw its hopes for peace with the Palestinians fade. Though West Bank and Gaza strip settlements have been the group's primary focus, the reluctance of many of its Labor Party supporters to condemn all forms of settlement essentially immobilized Peace Now activists in the late 1970s.

It was during this hiatus that the first of a series of more radical organizations—the Committee Against Settlement of Hebron—was born. Active in a variety of locations, the Hebron Committee's most important contributions were contacts with Palestinian West Bank leadership. The Committee organized the first public meeting in Israel to be addressed by a Palestinian mayor.

The Hebron Committee's activities also laid the groundwork for a more broadly based committee which formed in 1981, after the Israeli government set up a civil administration in the occupied West Bank. This administration was the first step toward the Israeli version of autonomy for that area.

Within a week after imposing civil rule on the West Bank, the Israelis also closed down the Palestinian Birzeit University. The next day, a group of Israeli students broke into the locked campus to symbolically reopen it, and the Birzeit Solidarity Committee—a regrouping of the Hebron Committee and other unaffiliated individuals—was formed on the spot.

Opposition to the war in Lebanon widened the spectrum of the peace movement considerably. Protests began on June 5, 1982, on the eve of the Israeli invasion, when the Birzeit Solidarity Committee transformed a 5000-strong demonstration marking 15 years of Israeli occupation into a rally against the clearly impending invasion. The increasing and unprecedented opposition to the war was spearheaded by the Committee Against the War in Lebanon (CAWL). From the outset, CAWL coordinated the activities of other ad hoc groups like Women Against the War, and the thousands of others who found themselves participating for the first time ever in a demonstration.

In the third week of the war, Peace Now staged a rally in which 100,000 people called for the resignation of the government and an end to the fighting. Peace Now differed from CAWL by not calling for immediate, unconditional withdrawal from Lebanon. Tsali Reshef, one of the founders of Peace Now, told *The Progressive*, that the group supported "unilateral...arrangements [to] ensure the security of the North [of Israel]." This was the position shared by most of the Labor opposition, while the government insisted it had to await the establishment of a strong central government in Beirut before withdrawing Israeli forces.

One of the most important groups to challenge Israel's conduct in Lebanon was *Yesh Gvul*, a soldier's movement affiliated with CAWL. Like CAWL, *Yesh Gvul* (There's A Limit/Border) called for immediate withdrawal from Lebanon. By 1984, 130 reservists had been imprisoned for refusing to serve in Lebanon. They were part of a larger group of 2000 reserve officers and soldiers who signed a petition asking to be allowed to serve only within Israel's borders. The petition asserted that Israel's aim in Lebanon was to impose a military solution on a political problem, referring to the "new order" which the Begin government attempted to force on Lebanon's political structure.

Peace Now, in contrast to *Yesh Gvul*, looks askance at draft resistance and even limited conscientious objection. Their view regarding Lebanon is that soldiers who oppose the government's military policies have an obligation to resist from within the armed services. Ran Cohen, one of the signers of the original Peace Now petition to Begin, said in *The Progressive*, "The conflict in Lebanon is between a moral army and an anti-moral government."

In August '82, when orders to enter West Beirut were issued to Israeli troops in East Beirut, Cohen's unit refused, saying it would serve no defensive purpose and would endanger too many lives.

Following the Christian Phalangist massacre of over 700 Palestinians in the Sabra and Shatilla refugee camps in 1982, 400,000 people gathered in Israel's largest demonstration ever. Their demands were instrumental in getting Begin to call a commission of inquiry into his government's role in the deaths.

Peace Now claims nearly as many current supporters as were at this demonstration, about one of every 10 Israelis. Unlike CAWL and the other more radical organizations, Peace Now refuses to consider negotiations with the PLO until that body retracts the clause from its charter which calls for the destruction of Israel. Such bones of contention will probably continue to block negotiations for many years to come.

To some, joint non-violent civil disobedience by Palestinians and Israelis spells the only way through the stalemate. Groups such as the Israeli Committee for Israeli-Palestinian Peace and the Birzeit Solidarity Committee feel their efforts in this area are beginning to bear

fruit. Dani Amit, a peace activist involved with these groups, told *The Progressive* some Palestinians are beginning to understand that "in Israel there may be some very serious objective allies, while the Arab countries have done little for them."

Even Israelis who today are opposed to civil disobedience are searching for any available alternative to military power, and a poll conducted in 1983 by an East Jerusalem magazine found that two-thirds of the Palestinians living in the occupied territories supported contacts with "Israeli peace forces." Amit believes a non-violent campaign for a two-state solution along the pre-1967 borders is the next logical move.

But innumerable obstacles remain. When Mubarak Awad, a 42-year old Palestinian educated at a US Mennonite college, spent time in the West Bank in 1983 trying to lay the foundation for nonviolent action, the Arab press called him an enemy of the PLO leadership. He was not permitted to publish a reply.

Today Awad is director of the fledgling Palestinian Center for the Study of Non-Violence based in East Jerusalem. The center translates and distributes books on Gandhi's concept of *satyagraha*, or non-violent passive resistance. So far, without gaining any significant public notice, the center has demonstrated peacefully against the Israeli expropriation of Arab land near Bethlehem, and has organized an Arab boycott of Israeli-made goods.

In his book *Nonviolent Struggle in the Middle East*, Awad describes plans for other campaigns of passive resistance, including the refusal by Arab laborers to work in Jewish settlements or on Israeli construction projects, and refusal to fill out government forms or to pay Israeli taxes.

"I really think Gandhiism can work. Not all of it, but I think it has a better chance than the military option," Awad told the Washington *Post*. Awad points out in his book, though, that his choice of non-violent action is a purely practical one, and that non-violent measures can be used "by individuals who are not necessarily committed to non-violence, and who may choose, at a different stage, to engage in armed struggle."

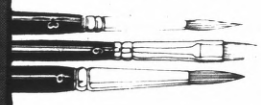
The cooperation between groups such as Awad's and the more radical Israeli peace organizations provokes outrage and accusations of everything from naivete to treason on the part of many Israelis. And while many Jewish organizations around the world charge that the Israeli peace movement as a whole encourages anti-Semitism, Peace Now points to public criticism as a sign of democracy and moral health.

Jonathan Cohen works for the New Israel Fund, a San Francisco-based foundation that channels money to groups in Israel which are trying to fortify the democratic process. While some may disagree with his wording, Cohen nevertheless expressed the sentiments of many who are critical of Israel's hard-line policy when he said that recent "Israeli policy...has allowed a nascent anti-Semitism to be legitimized. We must create the foundations for a new Israel."

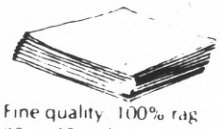
Palace
ART & OFFICE SUPPLY
1306 Pacific Avenue (next to Dell Williams) 427-1550
2647 41st Avenue (across from K-Mart), Soquel 476-3799

RED TAG SALE

BRUSHES
• Strathmore
• Grumbacher
• Loew Cornell
• Winsor Newton
all 30% off



WATERCOLOR PAPER
D'arches 140 lb. Cold Pressed
1.79SH 40.95/25 SH



• Fine quality 100% rag
• 22 × 30 inches
List 3.00

LIQUITEX ACRYLICS
Studio tubes
20% OFF

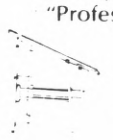
PRE-TESTED OILS
Grumbacher

METAL FRAMEKITS

SIZES 8"to 40"
Nielsen 2pkg. make one frame silver, gold, black, bronze 50% off

MAT BOARD "Crescent" List 3.48 2.95

DRAFTING TABLE
Alvin Spacesaver "Professional"



31 X 42 top
89.95
Reg. 129.95
• Tubular steel base

3M DISKETTES
5¼",Box of ten

SS-DD-RH 15.95 Reg. 27.95
DS-DD-RH 19.95 Reg. 36.90
3½" Micro Discs

3.79 Each
29.95 Box of 10
#12024 Reg. 39.95

BACK CHAIR
"The posture chair designed to be your back's best friend"
29.95
#1255
Reg. 39.95

• Sturdy & comfortable
• Brown velour fabric
• Oak laminate finish

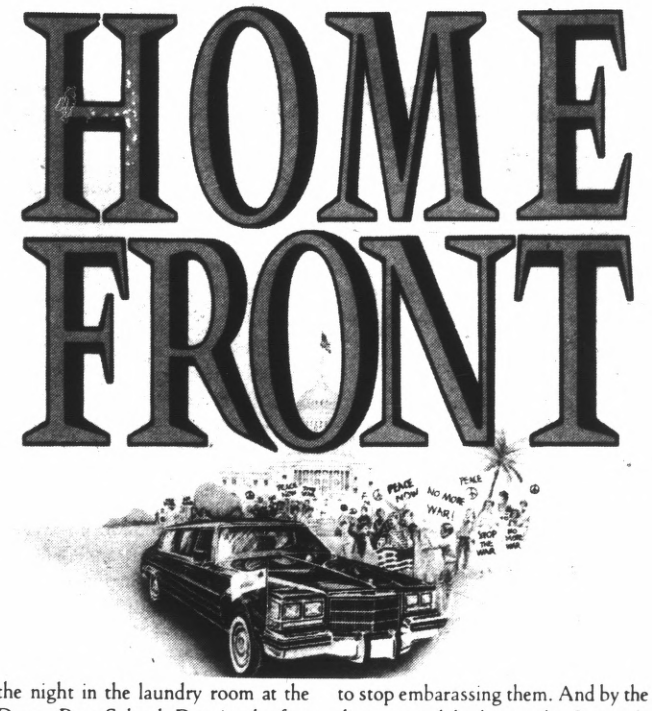
ADJUSTABLE BACK CHAIR

#1256
Reg. 59.95
34.95
• Oak finish with fabric seat
• Folds for convenient storage

Palace ART & OFFICE SUPPLY
OPEN MON-FRI 9-5:30, SAT 9:30-5:30 & SUN 12-5 (Pacific Ave. only)
These items & more on sale through June 30, 1986

Home Front

First Family Fiasco



by Rose Dean

Homefront, *Patti Davis. Crown Publishers, Inc., $15.95, 231 pages.*

IT MUST HAVE BEEN PATTI Davis' candor on issues such as abortion and the ERA that garnered her the honor as one of *Ms.* magazine's "Women of the Year" in January 1986, because it couldn't have been the publishing of her first novel, *Homefront*. Based on Davis' political perspective—which differs markedly from parents Ronald and Nancy Reagan—this fictionalized confession about a fragmented First Family is bold. It is also filled with flaws.

With the help of writer Maureen Stranger, Davis relates her philosophical distance from her reactionary parents—but tries too hard. Her use of the Vietnam War and tumultuous '60s seems contrived and full of caricatures. Combined with bland writing and sparse dramatic intrigue, one has a typical celebrity book—selling not content, but author.

Davis disguises herself as Beth Canfield, the disillusioned and rebellious daughter of Robert and Harriet Canfield. Robert Canfield is the charismatic and rising political star of California, and Harriet is his fiercely loyal and impeccably-dressed wife. Beth is a child of privilege who feels utterly alienated from the values of her family. She detests the overt political atmosphere engulfing the Canfields' lives—as a young child she falls off her chair at dinner whenever the subject of politics arises. Still, Beth's parents pay scant attention to her and disregard her opinions. This characterizes the Canfield family's relations throughout *Homefront*, and is the basis of Beth's frustration.

As Beth grows up, she begins to question the vacuousness of her parents' lifestyle. Her father is tender towards Beth only in passing—his political aspirations permit him no time for his sensitive daughter. Her meticulous mother bases her life solely around her husband and the furthering of his career. Beth is almost ruthless in her critique of Harriet in contrast with her treatment of Robert. Mom is rigidly repressing in her acute self-definition of femininity, while Dad is a nice-guy-with-no-time. Little by little Beth rejects what the Canfields strive for: limousines, material goods, political gain and perfect hairdos.

When Beth's father is elected Governor of California, Beth spends the night in the laundry room at the Devon Prep School. Despite the fact that "everybody's parent was somebody" at Devon, Beth feels her situation unique and must keep it all to herself. This hallmarks Beth's behavior—she revels in martyrdom and is always the loyal, suffering friend. She accompanies her dormmate to an illegal abortion, yet this event revolves mostly around Beth's thoughts about childhood and not her friend's experience. Beth appears the inquisitive young feminist while the example of a young girl risking her life in a backstreet abortion is used as mere dramatic device. But in its incomplete and one-sided state, this device is minimally effective.

Beth tackles more than just women's repression and smoking pot with her funky next-door neighbors in Bel Air, however. The idealistic and naive high school student gropes unendingly for answers to why American boys are fighting a "far away" war. Her roommate's exboyfriend enlists and writes to Beth from Vietnam, professing his attraction to her. Beth now has a pen-pal in the firing zone and this brings the war home to Beth. She can't wait for Greg to return. And Greg does make it home, only to announce he's returning to Vietnam—voluntarily. Beth is shattered and infuriated. Opposing the war is simple for Beth, yet understanding how institutionalized killing changes a person is something she must learn.

Jetting off to college in Michigan, Beth submerges herself completely in the anti-war movement. She directly opposes her parents, who plead with her to think of her father's career and to stop embarassing them. And by the disconcerted looks on the Reagan's faces when asked about *Homefront* on a recent television special, Patti is still embarassing them. Yet her radical friends won't accept Beth, as back in California her governor father vows to keep his school open "at gunpoint if necessary." And Beth remains a dingdong even as the movement's violence increases. She is aghast when learning of Kent State. "How could they send them onto campus with loaded guns?" she asks incredulously.

And this is all very boring. Davis stereotypes the events of the Sixties and her characters are composites of the anti-war movement's factionalizations. Alicia is the committed and pragmatic activist advocating nonviolent protest. Jamal is the Black Panther who tells Beth, "There ain't no such thing as a gun that ain't loaded." Jake is the upper-middle class kid who wants to throw bombs and then ditch to Canada.

Even when Beth's confession shows some originality and maybe even credibility, it is lost in the all-pervasive "Beth Canfield Show" plaguing this work. Deep into her narrative, a young Black male approaches Beth at school and tries to sell her some goods. A police officer arrests the man for being on private grounds and for harrassing Beth, despite her pleas to the contrary. The man is tossed in jail and Beth is detained in protective custody against her will. Beth realizes she is being used to thwart both the anti-war movement and the Black Power struggle.

Finally I was enthralled, turning the pages to see what happened. Beth frees herself but we never find out

what happened to the charming sidewalk peddler. He is left in jail as far as we know. Like the abortion passage, Davis introduces another volatile situation and then whisks it away in an instant. Davis manipulates the reality of racism for plot enhancement, displaying a lack of sensitivity to the domestic war people of color perpetually struggle against. The effect is lingering and bothersome.

Patti Davis/Beth Canfield—whoever she is—does mature a bit in the last few pages of *Homefront*. She makes a few observations about herself and society which are honorable and thought-provoking. So when Beth decides to save humanity one more time—in the form of Greg who's now eating squirrels in the Oregon woods—the reader may actually be moved instead of bored and annoyed.

But can that excuse the preceeding tedious bulk of *Homefront*? No. Davis' well-intentioned attempt to prove herself "politically-correct" can't excuse her work's lack of substance and creativity. Davis borrows from history, encapsulizing recent and painful events in a hollow and trite manner. Her characters are predictable and so is the action. The view is an outsider's—someone who researched a subject, threw together the most obvious derivations of the people and places of the Sixties, and wrote a book. As a book based on reality, it is lacking in reality—the reality of a person who understands the complexity of a divided America.

A *Mommie Dearest* aspect is also present in this fiction, with the exigency of the Vietnam War as the detracting element. Davis is a pacifist who feels guilty about her parents' politics and slighted by their disregard for their children. *Homefront* allows Davis to criticize them and exonerate herself from their stance. Ironically, Davis' privileged family status affords her the luxury—and mediocrity—of hiring a ghost writer to help her ease her conscience. And not only does she make money by airing the Reagan Family's skeletal closet, she furthers her career at the same time. All aspiring writers should be so lucky as to have such screwed-up and powerful parents to write about. ✔

Review copy courtesy of Plaza Books.

body class
START AEROBICS MOVING ARTS CENTER OF SANTA CRUZ

Student Summer Special!

30% discount on 1 month, 3 month, or 6 month unlimited cards (with ad)

offer expires 6/30.
Not valid with any other discounts.

425-4610
514 B FRONT ST. SANTA CRUZ

SAVE UP TO $50 EVERY RING ON SALE

Now's a great time to buy an ArtCarved college ring and save up to $50.
Let your ArtCarved representative show you our incredible selection of Siladium® and 10 or 14 karat gold college ring styles.
Every ArtCarved ring is backed by a Full Lifetime Warranty.

ARTCARVED CLASS RINGS

ASK ABOUT OUR EASY PAYMENT PLANS $

An ArtCarved representative will be at the Bay Tree Bookstore

June 9th and 10th
10:00am to 4:00pm

the **Bay Tree Bookstore**

monday–friday 8:30am to 5:30pm
saturday 10:00am to 4:00pm
telephone 429-4544

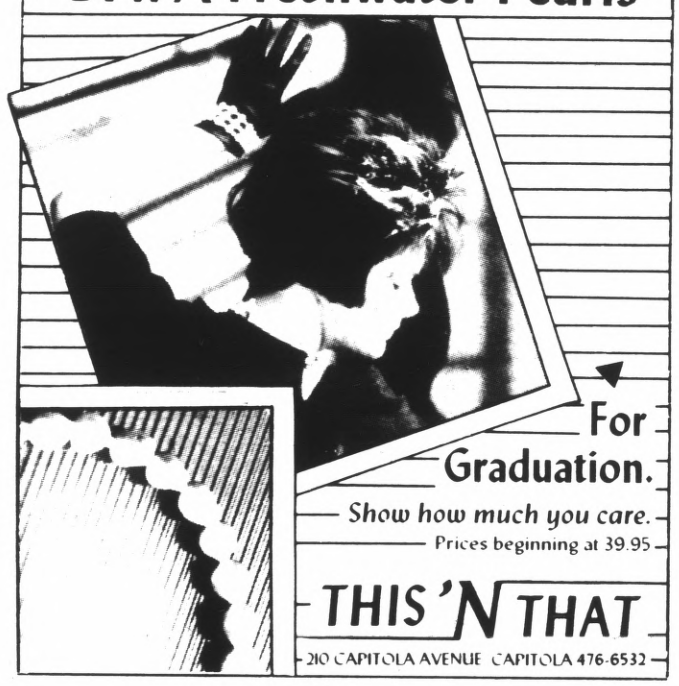
serving the UCSC campus community

FISH WITH A BITE!
Chile Snapper

Charbroiled filet topped with sauteed chiles, onions, tomatillos, lime, and cilantro

Riva
FISH HOUSE
BAR CAFE GELATO
On the Wharf 429-1223

▶BIWA Freshwater Pearls



For Graduation.
Show how much you care.
Prices beginning at 39.95
THIS 'N THAT
210 CAPITOLA AVENUE CAPITOLA 476-6532

**Support our Advertisers
They Support Us**

The Santa Cruz
Westside Community Health Center
Medical Care for the Entire Family
• Affordable • Accessible • Patient Centered
• MediCal accepted • Sliding Scale Fees
Tues 9-4 Wed. 1-7 Thurs. 2-7 Sat. 9-2
1700 Mission St. 425-5028
Do It In good health

WOMEN'S *clips*

Police Update

Remember the name Penny Harrington? Several months ago, Harrington made the national news when she became the first woman to be appointed police chief in a major metropolitan area. This week Harrington has come back into the national spotlight as the first female chief ever to *resign*.

Harrington announced her resignation Tuesday in anticipation of the release of a highly critical investigative report on her "managerial style." That report claimed Harrington showed "defects of leadership" and was a failure as Chief of Portland's police force.

Harrington's chiefship has been wrought with controversy since the beginning. Harrington has repeatedly accused the predominantly male police union of sexual discrimination and lack of acceptance. But her detractors point to a rising crime rate, increased police violence, and falling morale in police ranks as results of Harrington's inadequate leadership.

The critical report was commissioned by Portland Mayor Bud Clark, who appointed Harrington and maintained he still has confidence in her. The investigating committee insisted that sexism was not at the root of its findings and the report itself carefully sidestepped all issues of gender. "I don't think [this] is occuring because she is a female," Detective Dee Gross testified before the committee. Gross said that Harrington "had some problems that needed to be dealt with" but added that the whole affair has left women officers "with a sense of betrayal."

Harrington believes she has met with resistance both because of her sex and her unconventional attitudes towards law enforcement. "Never in the history of this bureau has a chief of police been so closely scrutinized, second-guessed and subjected to constant onslaught from the media," Harrington wrote in a letter to Mayor Clark. "The entire goal of my administration had been to move from a militaristic, rule-driven organization to one that operates in a values-based, participatory style."

Smear Tactics

"We are concerned that you are aware that Lyn Reynolds, your neighbor, is the executive director of the Planned Parenthood Association of Santa Clara County," read a letter being sent around in a North San Jose neighborhood. The letter, composed by a group cryptically self-dubbed "Americans Concerned for Truth In Our Nation," accused Reynolds of promoting "casual sex" and being an accomplice to murder.

"A generation of 18 million preborn Americans were butchered simply because they happened to have resided in the womb as groups like Planned Parenthood advocated a policy of moral decay in the name of 'women's rights,'" the letter continued.

Quote of the Week

No one should have to dance backwards all their lives.
—*Jill Ruckelshaus*

Reynolds' neighbors have been unanimously shocked and appalled by the campaign. Even those who adamantly oppose abortion have denounced the public humiliation involved. "They invaded her privacy," said Dolores Foley, a neighbor. "I thought it was a terrible thing to do."

Reynolds and Santa Clara County Planned Parenthood have come under repeated attack in recent weeks. Earlier in May, a bomb threat caused the evacuation of the clinic. Protestors have gathered in front of the clinic on a weekly basis, some being arrested for blocking patients who wanted to enter the clinic.

Although worried about the safety of the clinic staff and patients, Reynolds remained undeterred by the violence and humiliation. "It can be very intimidating, but if we allow anything they do to change us, then they are winning," she said.

Ancient Abuse

When Dr. Monique Fouant of the Medical College of Virginia examined a recently discovered store of 3000-year-old Chilean mummies she found something unusual. Fouant discovered that a large number of the female skeletons had gaping cracks in their skulls, the kind of cracks that could only result from heavy blows. Through archeological detective work, Fouant eventually concluded that the women had been battered, most likely by males, whose mummies showed very few skull fractures.

Fouant was intrigued by the ancient history of patriarchal violence and sought corroboration. Studies of the Alto-Ramirez culture, and Indian culture from a slightly later era, produced similar results: 50 percent of the female skeletons showed traumatic fractures, while only 20 percent of the men showed the same.

It might seem from Fouant's studies that abuse of women has been a universal given since the beginning of humankind. But not so, says *American Health Magazine*. Studies of the Peruvian Inca culture's remains show a near-equal fracture rate among the sexes leading scientists to believe that abuse of women was very rare in that culture.

Sex and the Single Woman

It seems these days that every preacher, politician, and highschool teacher has something to say about teenage pregnancy. Education towards the prevention of unwanted teenage pregnancies is obviously an important issue, but a new study points out that it's not only teenagers who suffer from a lack of contraceptive knowledge.

The National Institute of Health (NIH) recently released the findings of a study of the sexual habits of single women in their 20s. Among other things, the study found that one out of every three women in her 20s has been pregnant and that 40 percent of those women chose to abort ther first pregnancies. The study further found that 20 percent of the women interviewed did not begin to use any contraception until after their first pregnancy, and one-sixth occasionally had "unprotected" heterosexual intercourse.

Adults are "not really doing a whole lot better than adolescents in terms of consistent use of contraceptives," concluded Wendy Baldwin, chief of demographic and behavioral sciences at NIH. The NIH study suggests that contraceptive education needs to reach a broader age and class range.

"Social policymakers and family planners have to pay attention to this group [adults in their 20s] as well," said Koray Tanfer, a demographer hired to conduct the survey. "Pregnancy and childbearing are as common among single women in their 20s as they are among adolescents, and I don't think turning 20 takes away the sting of coping with these things."

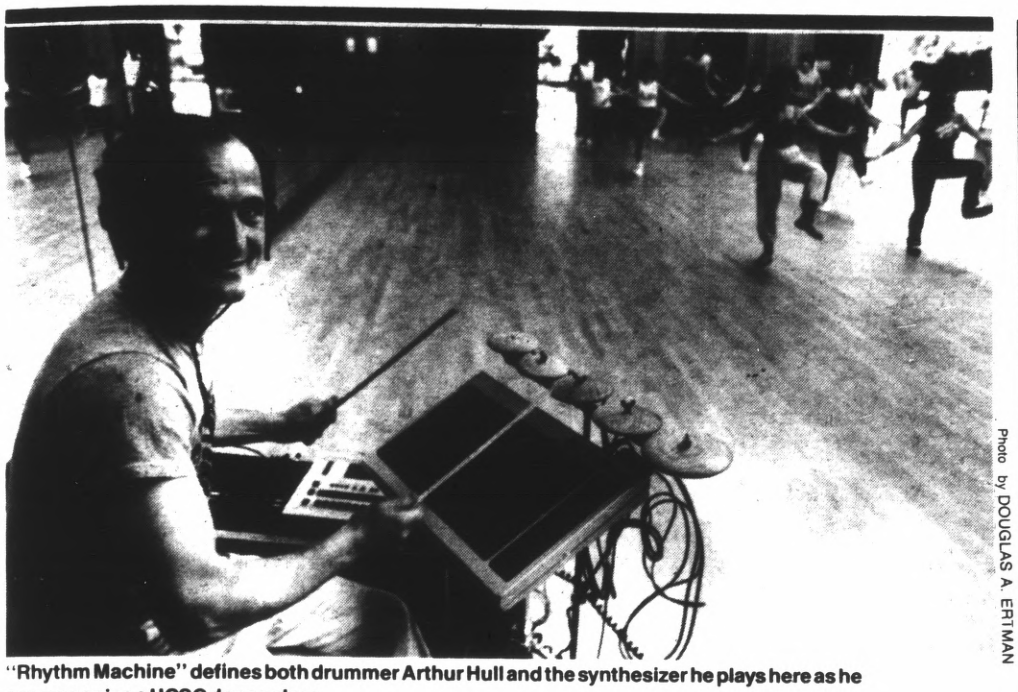


Photo by DOUGLAS A. ERTMAN

"Rhythm Machine" defines both drummer Arthur Hull and the synthesizer he plays here as he accompanies a UCSC dance class.

A Different Drummer

by **Anne-Marie Praetzel**

HE'S A MAN OF MUSIC. In conversation, Arthur Hull can't just talk. He clucks, chortels, chants rap music, warbles, whines. His body dances, hands pattern circles around a compact frame, palms clap a 6/8 beat, and knuckles hunger for a surface to knock out a Haitian rhythm.

"I have no choice. I am a drummer," he said, his pointed, elfish face folding into a grin. "The water faucet drips and I play along. I drive down the highway and find a rythmical pattern in the bumps we pass over."

Hull's abundant creativity and energy make him an important ingredient in Santa Cruz culture. Many know him as the Mork-from-Ork-looking guy who turns the East Field at UCSC into an African jungle with the student drum circles he leads. Others know him as a member of one of Santa Cruz's most popular bands—Special Fun. Hull is the man who prances around the stage, throws starry-eyed children a percussion instument to play along on stage with him, and who often bows to his ensemble of percussion toys after a drum solo. What would the city do without him?

Hull hasn't always fit as nicely into his community. Raised as a Mormon in the small rural town of Clearfield, Utah ("We're talking Utah-, not California-Mormon," he pointed out), Hull remembers a childhood of rebellion and struggle. "I was made to feel bad as a creative and expressive person in a rigid social atmosphere."

Sometimes he tried to conform. Blaming his curly hair for his troubles, he once bought some Avon hair-straightener, "and walked into church with this big glob of Gluco on my head."

Usually, however, he rebelled, not even sure what he was rebelling against. "I saw and made a joke out of the social rituals—the hand shakes, the suits, and the churchgoing three times a week," he said.

It wasn't until Hull left Utah (his father was in the military so his family relocated often) that he realized there was something else for him. At 14, he sneaked out of the house every night, his first drum (a bongo) tucked under his arm, to accompany folk singers in a San Bernardino bar.

> 'I have no choice. I am a drummer.'
>
> —Arthur Hull

Following his father's lead, Hull volunteered for the Air Force during the Vietnam War. "I was a gung-ho dude," he remembers. "I wore badges and sent pictures of me with great big guns home to Ma. I was gonna fight the war for Uncle Sam."

Many in the community are shocked by this liberal musician's past. One advanced drumming student who considers himself close to Hull responded, "No way. Arthur Mormon?" Perhaps it's the extremes in his past that have made Hull the character he is today. "The man is crazy," said one student. Others call him "eccentric" and "spritually high."

Hull is quick to point out that Special Fun doesn't play "Culture Vulture." "A lot of rock and funk groups are jumping onto the "World Beat" band wagon by throwing in African, Haitian, or Cuban rhythms, and calling it World Beat," he said. According to Hull, Special Fun uses the "sensibilities of other cultures that we've learned, combined with our own creativity. We shy away from doing African pieces because we're not African."

It hasn't always been World Beat for Hull. Like many teenage boys, Hull wanted to be a rock and roll star. Stationed in Montana after the Vietnam War, Hull hooked up with "a bunch of rebels who'd been sent to the worst base possible because they wouldn't cut their hair," and formed a rock and roll band. Eventually they left Montana for Los Angeles in hopes of being "discovered." In LA they played between big acts at major studios.

It was during this time that Hull began working on his "spiritual process." He took classes and eventually taught yoga, martial arts, and meditation for self-help organizations.

A self-help teacher brought Hull to Santa Cruz to assist and play drums for his UC extensions psycho-therapy class. Hull remembers standing on the East Field knoll, where he now holds drum circles, and deciding that this was the place for him. "I looked across the Bay and thought of the cement and smog and fear and money-consciousness in Los Angeles." Within a week, Hull left LA. With two boxes and a drum, he settled into the Santa Cruz community. While playing with the Laurel Street Drummers (The LSDers) for Marion Oliver's dance class at Louden

continued on next page

'Grats to Grads

MONA LISA RESTAURANT

1719 Mission St•OPEN 9-9 seven days 426-2507

Santa Cruz Women's Health Center

Operated by and for women since 1974

•Womankind general medical and Gyn clinic
•cervical caps
•pregnancy testing
•internship training program
•fertility awareness classes

MediCal accepted

250 Locust Street, Santa Cruz
427-3500
Se hablamos español.

Celebrate Summer
$2 Off Tubs
Expires 6/30/86

• community
• private
hot tubs

Heartwood Spa
a hot tub and sauna garden

professional massage

Open Daily Noon - 11pm
3150 A Mission Dr. Santa Cruz
near Dominican Hospital
462-2192

LaLaPaLooZa

OPEN
11:00-5:00
MONDAY-SATURDAY
MEN & WOMEN'S
PROGRESSIVE WEAR-COSTUMES NEW & USED
•425-7121•
129 BULKHEAD ST.
CORNER OF WATER & RIVER

Z Z 8' LIQUORS INC.

Select Vintage Wines and Spirits

1401 Mission St. Santa Cruz • 423-3368

WHITE ZINFANDEL SEBASTIANI .750 **$3.49**	BASS ALE IMPORTED 6 Pack Bottles **$5.49**	TANQUERAY SPECIAL DRY GIN 1.75 **$19.69**
TUBORG BEER LIGHT-DARK 6 Pack Bottles **$2.69**	COORS BANQUET BEER 12 pack Cans **$5.59**	ODWALLA ORANGE JUICE Quarts - $2.19 Pints - $1.19 FRESH SQUEEZED
CHABLIS-BURGUNDY PETRI 4.0 **$4.39**	BUDWEISER 12 Pack Cans **$5.69**	TEN HIGH BOURBON 1.0 **$6.49**
CHARDONNAY CYPRESS-BARGETTO .750 **$4.99**	STROH'S BEER 3 EXTRA CANS 15 Pack Cans **$5.49**	FLEISCHMANN'S VODKA 1.0 **$4.99**
WINE COOLERS CALIFORNIA 2.0 **$3.49**	LIEBFRAUMILCH RHINE BEER 1.0 **$2.49**	CLUNY SCOTCH 1.0 **$8.50**
CHAMPAGNE CHARLES HEIDSIECK Close Out .750 **$12.95** Reg. $19.95	HOUSE FOR RENT 4½ Bedrooms 1½ Bath Call Lucas 423-3368	RONRICO RUM WHITE-DARK 1.0 **$6.95**

continued from previous page

Drummin'

Nelson, Hull began to experiment with rhythms more conducive to dance. He began to drum for classes at UCSC, which eventually brought him to his drum circle classes.

The LSDers joined the band Tao Chemical to form the now-popular Santa Cruz band, Tao Rhythmical. Hull played with Rhythmical for five years, until he joined Special Fun in 1985. "Special Fun's the most fantastic band I've ever played with," said Hull. "The band is total alchemy. We get together, open our hearts, let our experiences melt together, and out comes this stuff."

Hull often mentioned "the spirit" of ethnic music. As a teacher he tries to convey this spirit by bringing actual sources into drum classes. He has brought in a few nationally recognized drummers, such as Marcus Gordon, John America, and Nuru Dafina. "They [the students] can compare my teaching a Haitian rhythm to a Haitian drum master teaching it," he explained.

The idea of a white teacher of ethnic music does not sit well with everybody, however. This is what Hull calls the "can of worms" in the music community. However, Hull contends that Village drumming is the best way to teach rhythm, and professes the deepest respect for the roots of the music.

Hull's students are the first to defend him. "He gets four stars," said one woman. "I've studied with people downtown, and Arthur's the only one who isn't macho. He makes you learn without being conscious of it."

Eric Sätzman, drummer for the local band White Out and a student of Hull's, said, "He's just Arthur. There's no one else like him. He's not sane...or maybe he's too sane. Besides, he's an excellent musician—I've never seen a better Kunga player."

Hull doesn't agree. "I've got terrible technique—and terrible cement hands," he said, shoving forth his palms as if to prove it.

Hull's main objective as a drummer is to study traditions. "When I started looking for a spiritual self and rejecting the Mormons, I looked everywhere from the Seventh Day Adventists to the Indians and I found all of it works," he said.

Hull hasn't completely rejected the Mormons: he plays in drum circles because "it's the family I'm always looking for. I'm a good family man. I need my community."

With his wife Diane, two children, and the Santa Cruz community behind him, this ex-Mormon's in heaven right now. "Praise the Lord and pass the rhythm," he said.

ESPRESSO BAR
PASTRIES
BREAKFAST SERVED DAILY
Mon. - Fri. 7am to 11am
Sat. & Sun. 9am to 2pm
HAPPY HOUR Fridays 4:30-6:30

The Whole Earth Restaurant

Sandwiches, Tasty Soups, Salads, Hot Lunch, & Dinner Specials

Happy Hour with **LIVE MUSIC** This Friday

Phone **426-8255**
Located Next to Bay Tree Book Store in Central Campus

Hours: 7-10 Mon-Thurs
7-8 Fri • 9-6 Weekends

ATTENTION ALL STUDENTS

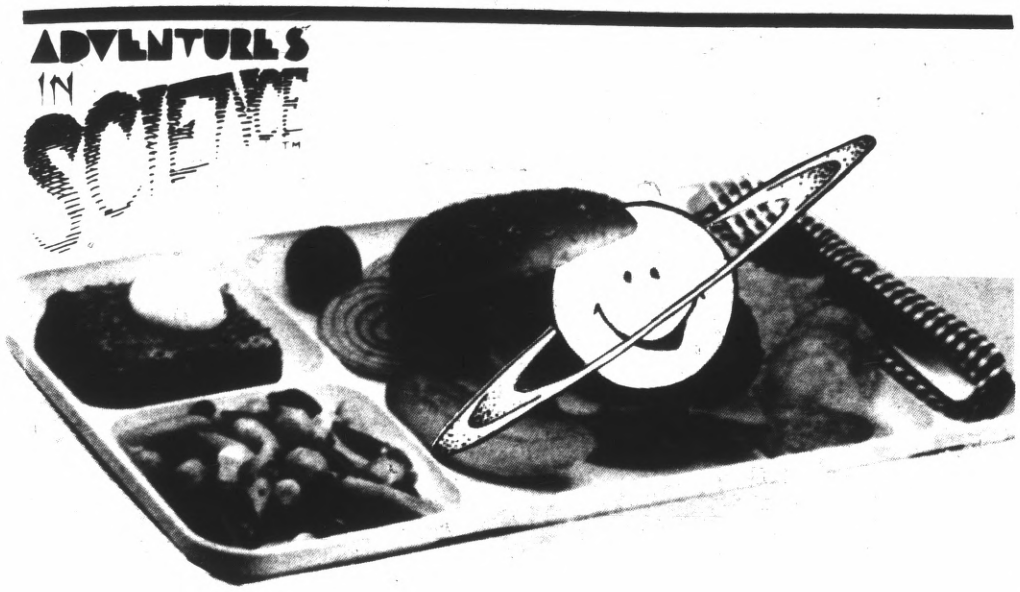
KZSC NEEDS YOUR HELP NOW

COMMITTEE TRIES TO CONTROL KZSC PROGRAMMING

THE ISSUES:

1. Who controls KZSC's airwaves, the Reg Fee Committee, or the students at KZSC?
2. The station can barely function, much less implement its long-term plans without sufficient funding.The station receives the least amount of funding of any UC radio station, and it has the most wattage.
3. Students should have the opportunity to receive top-notch training in the field of communications at KZSC.

SPEAK OUT FOR THE FIRST AMENDMENT. CALL THE CHANCELLOR AND TELL HIM WHAT YOU THINK. 429-2058 OR 429-2474. OFF. HOURS TUES 2-4.



Gainful Enjoyment

by J. Nolan Void

"WHY DO I WANT this job? Gosh, mister, who *wouldn't* want an opportunity like this? The upper-body exercise I'll get from flipping burgers, the public interaction skills I'll master by taking orders, the budgeting experience I'll get from my minimum wage paycheck . . . not to mention those snappy uniforms. This is the chance of a lifetime—or at least of the summer!"

Sound like you? Of course not, and if such words of insincerity need never pass your lips you can count yourself lucky. Too many of your fellow college students will soon find themselves delivering—and perhaps believing—such a spiel, as the school year ends and the job interviews begin. Summer brings warm weather, sunglasses and the Summer Job.

Summer jobs tend to have two purposes: to build a) your character and b) your bank account. Unlike real jobs, more rewarding perhaps but of indefinite duration (we'll leave those for the graduates to worry about), summer jobs can be looked upon as sort of a field study. For the Politics major, it's an intensive seminar on the proletarian lifestyle. It's a hands-on study in Applied Capitalism for the Econ major, and for a Geology major it's an in-depth look at the salt of the earth. For the Literature major it's material for the Great American Novel, and for the Theater Arts major it can be viewed as Performance Art-with-a-paycheck. If either parental pressure or harsh economic reality forces you onto the job market, it's not hard to find a romantic rationalization.

Unfortunately, said romance has a depressing tendency to dissipate somewhere around the three-dozenth time you're forced to blurt "Dominatrixpizzacanyouholdplease?" into the mouthpiece. It'll be a sunny day and everyone outside is wearing sunglasses, and you'll be stuck there with this *job*. Never thought you'd get nostalgic for the relative freewheeling air of finals week, did you?

My last summer job was as a desk clerk in a Santa Cruz motel, one populated with tourists hellbent on getting sunburnt at the Boardwalk (or so it seemed). On the surface it appeared a fairly cushy job; I could read during slow periods, I saw new faces every day and I lifted nothing heavier than a room key festooned with the obligatory DROP IN ANY MAILBOX fob. But the "slow periods" proved to be nonexistent, as the "fresh faces" constantly lined up to demand to know why we had no a) room service, b) X-rated movies on TV, c) a swimming pool, or d) a $10-a-night room.

And then there were the credit cards. Every credit purchase had to be cleared via the national card center, and this required shouting several dozen 11-digit numbers over poor connections to someplace like Maryland, where another poor minimum-wage slob was paying as much attention as I was. One inadvertant transposition of digits transformed a hardworking orthodontist from Sonoma into a notorious credit crook; I was required by law to snip his Visa in two while simultaneously calling the police, but the look of genuine dismay on his face stayed my hand and compelled me to double-check.

For some reason this particular motel had a greater turnover than the Italian cabinet, and by the end of my three-month sojourn I was the senior employee, having outlasted four managers, a squadron of room cleaners and one sullen grounds-keeper, whose concept of gardening consisted of classifying every plant as a weed and pulling it out until only bare earth remained. By the time school rolled around I was offered the manager's job by the owner—all I had to do was get married and move into the apartment on the premises. The resulting 24-hour workday would have netted me a princely $1000 a month, but the clarion call of Academia was sounding and I passed on the offer. Summer jobs, like acceptance speeches, are only as enjoyable as they are short.

No matter what your plans are this summer, I hope it's a good one. If you're graduating, congratulations and hey, it's been real. We'll miss you. If you think you might miss us (and don't worry, you will), keep up those Alumni Association dues and consider subscribing to *City on a Hill* (only $20 a year and worth every sheckel).

I'll be back with more "Adventures in Science" come September. Right now, my priorities are getting through finals and another summer in Santa Cruz, that Playland-by-the-Pacific where tourist dollars flow thick as Mrs. Butterworth's. And if any of you manage to land real, responsible-type jobs, let me know: maybe I can use you as a reference.

J. Nolan Void, Recreational Science Correspondent for City on a Hill, *will soon be having a wonderful time and wishing you were here.*

..COUPON..
SLUGGO'S
429-6807
PORTER COLLEGE V
$1 OFF A LARGE PIZZA
15¢ OFF A SLICE
EXPIRES: END OF QTR.
..COUPON..

23rd Year
USD University of San Diego
GUADALAJARA PROGRAM
Alcalá Park, San Diego, California 92110
June 27 – August 1, 1986
Courses fully accredited by the Western Association of Schools and Colleges (WASC). Spanish language at all levels, Bilingual and Special Education, Art, Folk Dance, Literature, Folklore, History, Sociology, Guitar, Political Science, Psychology, Cross-Cultural Studies. Tuition: $460 for 8 undergraduate units, $490 for 8 graduate units. Room and Board with a Mexican Host Family: $480. Apartment and Hotel rates from $400 per month.
University of San Diego also has an M.A. program in Spanish. Students may earn credits toward the degree by attending the Guadalajara Summer Program.
INFORMATION: Prof. G.L. Odda, Ph.D., University of San Diego, Alcala Park, San Diego, CA 92110.

COUPON
Hoot's Coupon Good For LARGE YOGURT or TOFU With One Topping ONLY
$1.50
Reg. $2.00
SAVE $0.50
Limit 2 Per Coupon
Expires 6/10/86
HOOT'S
Soft Serve
YOGURT
& Tofu
T.T. HOOT
Low Cal/ Low Fat
All Natural
No Sugar
COUPON
Hoot's Coupon Good For REG. SIZE YOGURT or TOFU With One Topping ONLY
$1.10
Reg. $1.45
SAVE $0.30
Limit 2 Per Coupon
Expires 6/10/86
CORNER OF BRANCIFORTE & WATER ST, S.C. – Next to 7-11
425-7628
Open Daily Till 9 pm Fri & Sat Till 10 pm

Have a Wild SUMMER!
Western Mountaineering
931 Pacific Avenue
Santa Cruz, CA 95060
(408) 429 6300
• Tents, sleeping bags
• Backpacking equipment
• Outdoor clothing
• Maps, books, etc.
• Friendly staff
Rentals, Too!

The Faces Behind the Pages

STOP THE PRESS. But only for the summer.

This year's *City on a Hill* collective (many not pictured here) worked hard to bring our readers news from a different angle. We hope we served you well.

Rock'n Chair Productions & KMBY Present
SIOUXSIE & THE BANSHEES
PLUS SPECIAL GUEST
LOVE AND ROCKETS
IN CONCERT
JUNE 9 • 8 P.M.
SANTA CRUZ CIVIC AUDITORIUM
TICKETS $13.50 - ADVANCE AVAILABLE NOW AT: Civic Auditorium Box Office, Sherwood Hall Box Office, all BASS Ticket Centers, including Record Factory, Cymbaline & Blue Rhythm Records and Phonographic Records in Scotts Valley

Coupon good for 10% off our low film prices.

SAVE

DOLLARS ON DEVELOPING & PRINTING

$2.00 SAVE ON ONE ROLL!

$3.00 SAVE ON TWO ROLLS!

Coupons good for color processing in-house or black and white processing by Kodak. Includes 110, 126, 135, Disk.

Slide film processed by Kodak - **$1.00 off**

MAY NOT BE COMBINED WITH ANY OTHER SPECIAL OFFER.

Offer Expires 7-31-86

KS 1-HOUR PHOTO

Valid only at

MINIT PHOTO

423-FOTO
1211 Mission St.
at Laurel

Open 7 days.

ANNOUNCEments

To submit an announcement, get a typed press release to the Stonehouse by Monday at 5pm. If you don't edit it, we will, so please keep them as short as possible.

ON CAMPUS

5TH YEAR GRADUATE EXHIBIT —painting, printmaking, and sculpture— June 5-14. Mary Porter Sesnon Gallery and The Bridge Gallery. Opening reception June 5, 5:30pm.

SENIOR GROUP COMPREHENSIVE exhibit, June 11-12, Reception June 14, 5pm, Baskin Art Center.

OPEN STUDIO: June 6, 2-5pm, Baskin Art Center, Hahn Art Building, 240 Porter and Porter Art Village (between Porter and Kresge).

THE STUDENT HEALTH SERVICE pharmacy will close for the summer June 13. Now is the time to stock up on any prescriptions, refills or OTC medications you may need to hold you until September 29.

THE POSTING SERVICE deadline is Friday, June 6, for fliers to be posted Monday, June 9. Questions: call Doug, 429-2934.

JUNE 13: Quarter ends.

JUNE 14, 15: Commencements. Specific date announced by each college and the Graduate Division.

JUNE 16: Course reports from instructors by noon. Board/committee office.

JUNE 27: Last day to submit applications for graduate certificate, Master's or Ph.D degree. Last day for filing fee students to pay filing fee, file completed thesis, and complete all requirements for degree to be conferred upon completion of Summer Session. Office of Graduate Division.

JULY 7: Narrative evaluations from instructors due. College/division pool.

AUGUST 29: Graduates. Last day for registered students to complete all requirements for degree to be conferred upon completion of Summer Session. Office of the Graduate Division.

SIGN-UPS FOR FALL CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING TEAM are at the East Field House Office of Physical Education. Men's and Women's NCAA teams start practice Sept. 23. Call 429-4524 or 429-2531 for more information.

CAREER SERVICES—SUMMER HOURS Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday: 9am to noon and 1pm to 4pm. Closed Wednesdays.

RECRUITMENT: KELSIUS INC. is looking for two entry level chemists with a degree in Chemistry or related field with extensive course work in chemistry. They are developing a series of fiber optic sensors for real-time, in-vivo blood diagnosis. If you wish to be considered for one of these positions, please send a resume including transcript (GPA in Chemistry) to: Amos Gottlieb, Keslius, Inc., 957 Industrial Rd., San Carlos, Ca 94070.

BIO-RAD Laboratories is looking for a person responsible for troubleshooting existing production processes involving chromatography and electrophoresis chemicals, as well as performing liaison duties in the scale up of new products from R&D through production. Also involves optimization of processes/products; "hands-on" pilot work on projects generated within engineering and knowledge of GD, HPLC, UV and other relevant analytical techniques. Send resume to Rodney Reese, Corporate Employment Manager, HR Dept. no.118, 2200 Wright Ave., Richmond, CA 94304, (415) 234-4130.

For further information and help with your resume contact Career Services.

SHOWCASE FOR COMMITMENT TO EQUAL OPPORTUNITY The National Urban League Conference, July 20-23, in San Francisco is featuring an exhibit of 200 Corporation and agencies which are equal opportunity employers. There will be a Job Opportunity Showcase, a computerized job matching service with hundreds of job openings. If interested in attending, contact Judith White for transportation and details. Career Services, 123 Hahn Student Service, 429-2183.

ATTENTION CIS STUDENTS Convergent Technologies will be on campus June 13, 2-5pm, taping an interview. Please stop by room 205 Hahn Student Services. For more information contact Kappy, 429-2183.

THE USCSC PROGRAM IN EXPERIMENTAL PSYCHOLOGY presents Dr. Herbert Clark, Professor of Psychology, Stanford University, "Speaking and being Understood in Conversation," Friday, June 6, 1986 3:30-5pm, 499 Clark Kerr Hall, refreshments provided.

A WORKSHOP FOR SENIOR THESIS WRITERS! Whether you've put it off for years or are just getting started: an opportunity to work toward completion in a supportive yet disciplined environment. Intensive individualized work with instructor. Especially geared for interdisciplinary or social science majors. 1st summer session, UCSC June 23-July 25 call Elizabeth for more information: 427-3682.

YEAR END LOCKER CLEAN-UP All lockers at the East and West Field House facilities, must be cleared no later that June 13. Locks, clothing, Ghi's, and equipment must be returned by all Students, Faculty, Staff, and Alumni. Failure to do so will result in a $5.00 late fine and you will be billed for any missing item. Finals Week Hours as follow: East Field House/Weight Room: 10am-8pm; West Field House: 12pm-6pm; Swimming Pool: 9am-6pm. June 14-June22, both field houses will be closed for inventory purposes. The West Field House will remain closed until October 2.

HOSTEL=HOSPITALITY. When you're in Santa Cruz this September searching for off-campus housing, you can stay in the Campus Hostel temporarily. The Hostel will offer inexpensive temporary accomodations to UCSC students. Located in the West Field House, accomodations will cost around $5 per night, and they'll be available on a first-come, first-served basis. Tentative dates for the hostel are Saturday night, August 30 through Wednesday night, October 1. For more information, contact Off-Campus Housing at 429-4435.

LEAVING YOUR HOME in Santa Cruz this summer? If you're returning in September, you can sublet your room to a Summer Session (or other UCSC) student by listing with Off-Campus Housing. If you're *not* returning to Santa Cruz, be sure to let Off-Campus Housing know that your house or apartment will be vacant for rent. We'd like to see a new student household move into your former home. Call 429-4435 for drop by the office between 9am and 4:30pm any weekday. We're located in the Housing Services Building, across from the West Field House.

THE STUDENT UNION ASSEMBLY (SUA) is the official voice of the undergraduate students at UCSC. It exists to represent the needs and concerns of students on the University and UC system-wide levels. All interested in presenting an issue or participating in one of the assembly standing committees are encouraged to do so by calling the SUA Chairperson Eric Satzman at 423-0224.

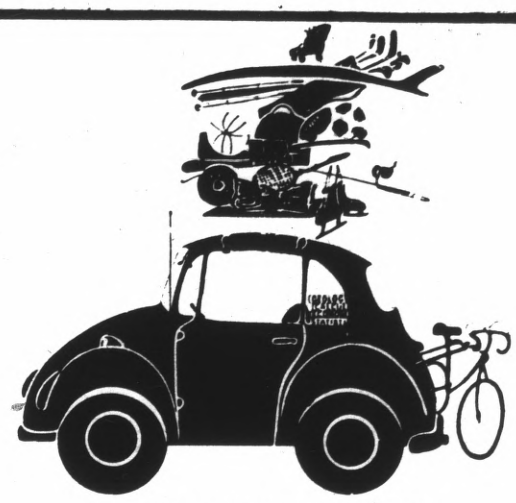
RICKY BLUTHENTHAL, UCSC Student Body President's Council Representative, holds office hours Thursday from 10:30am-12pm at the A-Frame Student Activities Center.

INTERESTED IN PEER COUNSELING training, becoming a better listener/helper? Four students are wanted for a six month commitment to the Campus Ministry Peer Counseling Program, beginning Fall '86. Possibility of field-work/academic credit. If you are interested, call 426-6242 for an application.

OFF CAMPUS

A FREE CPR RACE FOR LIFE class, sponsored by Westside Community Health

continued on next page



DO YOU HAVE MEDICAL INSURANCE WHICH WILL PAY FOR

- **EMERGENCY ROOM VISITS?**
- **HOSPITALIZATION?**
- **MAJOR SURGERY?**
- **SPECIALIST'S CARE?**
- **PREGNANCY CARE?**

REMEMBER . . . Your registration fees only cover the services available at Cowell Student Health Center.

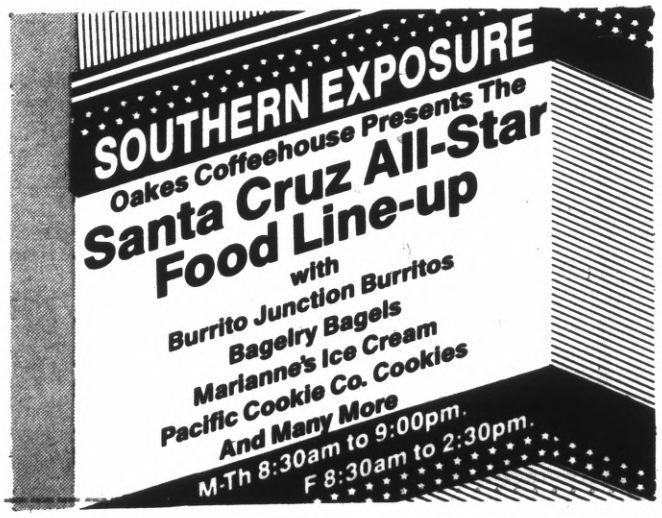
Plan ahead! Buy UCSC Supplemental Health Insurance!

6/14/86 thru 9/20/86 . . . ☐ $42.00

Summer Session: From June 2, 1986 through July 1, 1986.

Insurance can be purchased by you ONLY during the above periods of time.

Your insurance packet is available at the Health Center. Complete the entire form and take it with your check to the Health Center Insurance Office. Ask for June, ext. 2389



WORRIED & ANXIOUS ABOUT FINALS?

Hypnosis can help you to relax. study. focus and remember.

Take your exams feeling comfortable and prepared

Barbara Epstein Licensed Therapist MNO12598
425-0426 or 425-5211

ANNOUNCEments

continued from previous page

Center, will be offered at Louden Nelson Center from 9am-1pm Saturday, June 7. Limited enrollment. Registration required. 425-5028.

LOCAL PROFESSIONAL ARTISANS team up with two well-known music groups for two days of family fun and shopping for high quality crafts at the 18th Annual Cornroast and Crafts Festival, Saturday and Sunday June 7 and 8 between 10am and 5pm in the Meadow at 360 Swanton Rd., Davenport. For more information, call 426-5091 or 475-8155.

THE HUMAN FORM AND ICONOGRAPHY, an exhibition of black and white photographs by Carol Trengove, will be on display at Cabrillo Court House, 6200 Soquel Dr., Aptos, from June 2 through June 30. For further information, contact Carol Trengove—688-3687.

TRAVEL WRITING—A NEW ART FORM. Richard Paoli, former travel writer and editor for the San Francisco *Examiner*, will teach a course in "Travel Writing" on June 21, 1986, sponsored by the University of California Extension, Santa Cruz.

The one-day class will also cover the marketing of the travel piece, with information on query letters, the right way to prepare manuscripts and the added impact of photographs.

For more information on "Travel Writing," call Adrienne Van Gelder, UC Santa Cruz Extension, at (408) 429-2971.

THE SANTA CRUZ AIDS PROJECT (SCAP) in association with the Santa Cruz County Public Health Department, is sponsoring a free day long conference on AIDS. This conference is directed toward people who believe they are at risk of contracting AIDS. Louden Nelson Center in Santa Cruz on Saturday, June 14th, beginning at 9:30am. For free childcare, make reservations by June 7. Sign language interpreting and wheelchair accessible. For childcare reservations or further information call 458-4999.

THE HOUSING ADVISORY COMMITTEE of the City of Santa Cruz, will be conducting a public hearing on a proposed pre-sale inspection program on June 11, 1986 at 7:30pm in the Main Library's Upstairs Conference Room, 224 Church Street. The program is designed to identify serious health and safety violations and illegal construction and have these violations corrected in conjunction with the transfer of residential property. For further information, contact Bill Raffo, City Planning, 423-3555.

ALL THE COLORS OF THE MOON: STORIES TO STOP NAVAJO RELOCATION AT BIG MOUNTAIN ON JULY 8, written and performed by Claire Blotter with video speech by Robert Blackgoat, Navajo Elder and leader. Friday, June 6, 1986, Louden Nelson Center, 301 Center Street, 8pm, $3-$6 to benefit the Big Mountain Support Group. Call Lenore Granshin: 475-8001, Claire Blotter: (415) 868-2644.

THE AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY AND COMMUNITY HOSPITAL OF SANTA CRUZ are co-sponsoring a quit smoking clinic that will start June 4, 5, 11, 12 and 18th from 7:30 to 9pm. Clinic free to seniors over 60 and also free to youths 16 and under. We ask a $30 donation for the clinic, however if you can't afford the full amount, you can pay what you can. Call the American Cancer Society to register: 423-4231 or 688-1749. A Smokers Anonymous Group also meets Mondays 7 to 8pm at Louden Nelson Center and Fridays 6:30 to 7:30pm at Domincan Education Building Room A.

A MULTICULTURAL WORKSHOP: Resource Center Studio, Cabrillo College, Saturday, June 7th, from 1pm to 4pm. Claudia Schwalm, owner of Claudia's Caravan, a Bay area business specializing in multicultural/multilingual materials, will present selected materials from her multicultural course currently being offered through Cal State, Hayward. For more information call 476-0349 or 476-7140, ext. 282.

Special Student Offer!

Our Zenith PC Packages are now programmed to save you over $1500!

Choose one of these bundled Z-158 PCs today at our special low student prices.

The Zenith Dual Drive Z-158 PC Package

Special Student Price:
$1199.00
Suggested retail price: $2727.00

Our Zenith Z-158 PC Packages come equipped with a lot of amazing features. But perhaps the most striking of all are the incredible student savings we've built into these systems.

For over $1500 off the suggested retail pricing, you get a whole bundle of extras with your Z-158 PC. Including: The Zenith ZVM-1240 12" Non-Glare, High Resolution Monochrome Monitor • The Paradise® PS-7235 Video Card—providing high resolution text and monochrome graphics for such software as Lotus 1-2-3 • MS-DOS 3.1—which comes standard with every Z-158 PC • And when you buy the 21.4MB Winchester Hard Drive Package, you get Microsoft® Windows 1.01 as a standard feature!

But that's not all you get!

Your Zenith Z-158 PC also offers compatibility with virtually all IBM PC software. 256K of RAM—upgradable to 640K *without* additional expansion cards. Up to 720K of floppy disk storage. A response time up to 60% faster than the IBM PC/XT®. And the ability to support most peripherals right out of the box.

It's all yours at our special low student prices. Because we want you to discover the power, pace and performance of the Zenith Z-158 PC—the personal computer that takes you from college life to the corporate world!

Just complete the coupon at right, and bring it into your nearest Campus Contact today. For the name and address of the Contact serving your Campus, call

1-800-842-9000, Ext. 12

Prices apply only to purchases directly from Zenith Data Systems Corporation through the Campus Contact(s) by students or faculty for their own use. Offer limited to schools under contract to Zenith Data Systems. Prices are subject to change without notice. Limit one personal computer package per individual in any 12-month period.

** This price applicable only with purchase of complete Z-158 PC package.*

© 1986, Zenith Data Systems

The Zenith Hard Drive Z-158 PC Package

Special Student Price:
$1599.00
Suggested retail price: $3327.00

Here's how you save...

Package Features	Suggested Retail Price		SPECIAL STUDENT PRICE	
	Dual Drive	Hard Drive	DUAL DRIVE	HARD DRIVE
Zenith Z-158 PC	$2199.00	$2799.00	$ 999.00	$1399.00
ZVM-1240 Monitor	229.00	229.00	119.00	119.00
Paradise Video Card	299.00	299.00	81.00*	81.00*
TOTAL PRICE	$2727.00	$3327.00	$1199.00	$1599.00
YOUR SAVINGS!			$1528.00	$1728.00

Save Over $1500 On Your Zenith Z-158 PC Package!

To get your Zenith Z-158 PC Package at our Special Student Pricing, just complete, clip and bring this coupon into your nearby Campus Contact today.

Your Name (Please Print) _____ Year in School _____
College or University _____ Student I.D. No. _____
Campus Address _____ Campus Phone No. ( ) _____
City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____
X
Your Signature _____ Date _____

ZENITH | data systems
THE QUALITY GOES IN BEFORE THE NAME GOES ON.

Campus Contact: Please attach to order form

CUSTOM GOOSEDOWN
SLEEPING BAGS
SINCE 1974

- 650 fill Power Down
- Hot-Cut fabric
- 22 color combinations
- custom fit
- custom fill
- made to order or in stock
- from $160, summer-weight
- *Walrus* tents
- *Osprey* packs
- *Therma-rest* pads
- *Futon* - foam or wool core

THE DOWN WORKS
222 River St.
Santa Cruz
423-9078

CLASSIFIEDads

HELP WANTED

GOVERNMENT JOBS $16,040-$59,230/yr. Now Hiring. Call 805-687-6000 Ext. R-4665 for current federal list.

Environmental ACTIVIST: The Citizens for a Better Environment, Santa Cruz, has just hired some folks to work against high-tech pollution and general tree hugging. We're looking for a few more. Call Paul or Ralph at 458-5053. $170-240 p/wk. Salary. Benefits. Enjoy working—for a real social change!

Professional Recruiter seeking mature college student or graduate to learn the Executive Search business. Require intelligent, ambitious person who has good communication skills and a strong interest in people and business. Extremely high commission sales. Flexible hours. Located close to University. Call Sid Niles 429-0177.

WANTED BOTANY T.A. FOR SIERRA INSTITUTE COURSE IN THE SIERRA NEVADA JULY 16-AUG. 19. CREDIT AVAILABLE. NEED NOT BE STUDENT. SKYE, 425-8227.

Activists: Is corporate accountability a joke? Citizens for a Better Environment (CBE), the organization with 15 years' experience busting big polluters, seeks the few, the proud, the politically correct. "Tree Huggers" encouraged to apply. $170-$250/wk Parttime/Fulltime. Summer/perm. Santa Cruz 458-5053, S.F. 788-0690, Brkly 841-6163, L.A. 935-0117.

Help Wanted. I need someone to help me go through my late grandmother's letters and papers, to translate those in German into English. You should be good at figuring out scrawley handwriting and patient with small children. Pay negotaible. Call Elsa Die Lowin-Albrecht at 335-5797.

TYPING

JUST MY TYPE. Term papers, theses, manuscripts, resumes, etc. Reasonable rates, accurate. Includes spelling and punctuation, check proofreading. Susan: 662-3915.

TYPING and word processing. NINE typestyles, including proportional and BOLD type. Student discount. "Fastest turnaround in town!" Call **RUBY** at ABC **429-6466.** 763 Chestnut.

FAST and **PROFESSIONAL** Typing and wordprocessing. Editing available. Call **Becky: 458-1001.**

Rainbow **Typing & Bookkeeping,** Typing or **Word Processing, Typesetting, Proof Reading, Papers, Theses,** Dissertation, **Manuscripts, Transcribing, etc. Quick turnaround. Open: 9-5 Weekdays. 821½ Pacific Ave.** 425-7717.

DAN **TYPES PAPERS. 90 cents/page. On campus Tuesdays and Thursdays. 335-4635.**

Button Street Typing and Word Processing. Downtown. Pacific Mall and Soquel Ave. Trust Bldg. Room No. 3R. **Free Revisions. 425-3657.**

TYPING—FAST, ACCURATE, EFFICIENT. ROB'S TYPING SERVICE. ALL PAPERS WELCOME. CALL ROB AT 429-9082.

HOME KEYS. Professional and accurate typing service. Reasonable rates. Call 462-1163. Evenings best.

SERVICES

RESUMES: CONSULTATION & INDIVIDUALIZED PREPARATION. WORD PROCESSING & DISK STORAGE. CAREER COUNSELING. SUSAN WILLIS, M.A., LMFCC, ACACIA COUNSELING SERVICES, SERVING SANTA CRUZ COUNTY FOR OVER 9 YEARS. 476-4656.

FILMMAKERS: Top quality Super-8 sound production and editing equipment for rent. Reasonable rates. Phone 427-3090 after 5:30.

TUNEUPS UNLIMITED Makes housecalls for ailing autos. Meticulous workmanship, pleasant prices. Japanese, VW, some domestic. Licensed lucid peripatetic twenty years experience. Ten serving Santa Cruz 423-7884. Please pardon machine.

EATING DISORDERS CENTER—The Rader Institute/AMI at Santa Cruz Community Hospital is a comprehensive program for the successful treatment of anorexia, bulimia and compulsive eating. Our warm and caring approach addresses the medical, psychological, nutritional, social, and spiritual aspects of the disease which are essential for lifelong recovery. Additional information and a confidential consultation are available at no charge. **24-hour Information Line(408) 426-3282 x153.** Next awareness hour: June 21, 10:30-12:00.

WRITERS BLOCK? Scare it away with a ghost writer. Professional and creative ghost writer will take on any job, monstrous or not. Resumes, papers, theses. Rough draft to final manuscript. Ten years experience. Reasonable rates. Call 462-1163. Evenings best.

FOR RENT

SWELL ROOM RENTAL, DOWNTOWN SANTA CRUZ. LOFT, BIG OLD HOUSE, 2 MELLOW BUT LITERATE HOUSEMATES. $260/MO. 425-0452.

FOR SALE

1976 **Buick Opel (by Isuzu)** New tires/shocks, recent tune-up. Excellent condition. $1,300/B.O. Leave message 688-0143.

UPRIGHT PIANO EXCELLENT CONDITION, RECENTLY TUNED, 475-2225.

CAMERA EQUIPMENT Ricoh KR-5 35mm camera, 50mm and 80-200 zoom lenses, flash, carrying case accessories bag. Everything $215.00. Will sell zoom separately. Bill, 429-9007.

Trailer 21 ft. Excellent Condition. $3,000 with space. UCSC Trailer Park No. 41, 425-9466. Mary Heath.

Reproduction Stat Camera. Good for graphics and half tones. $500 or b.o. Call Kathy or Melissa at 429-4350.

KARMANN GHIA '66 DELUX. HEAT, DEFOG, CLOCK, AM. RUNS GREAT (DEPENDABLE!), LOOKS GREAT. $2500 or b/o. Call Matthew @ 458-2758 weekdays, (415) 965-2040 Friday-Sunday (machine).

For Sale: Potter's Wheel $100; Acetylene Tank with Regulator. 423-3415.

GAS STOVE AND OVEN: Classy O'Keefe & Merritt range with double ovens and broilers. A+ condition. White, circa 1940s. Available 6/20. $100. Call Andrew, 429-4359.

PERSONALS

MUSCLE Therapy and alignment for neck and back aches. Swedish massage for mental and muscular relaxation results assured with skilled hands and years of experience. Arthur Nelson 476-0206

GAY CORRESPONDENCE CLUB for info send SASE to New Opportunities, P.O. Box 0187, San Diego, CA 92115.

HOUSING

UCSC STUDENT LOOKING FOR HOUSE SITTING WHILE MOM IS VISITING FROM URUGUAY. START 6/10 FOR 2-3 WEEKS. CALL MARGARET 423-1120.

Fall Sublet Wanted in Santa Cruz: Fall Quarter only. Slight possibility of SF trade. Call Rachel at 429-2430.

Reliable student/artist, personable black woman, seeks living space in exchange for housesitting, duties, yardwork, animal care. Experienced in live-in caretaking. Bobi 429-5463 evenings.

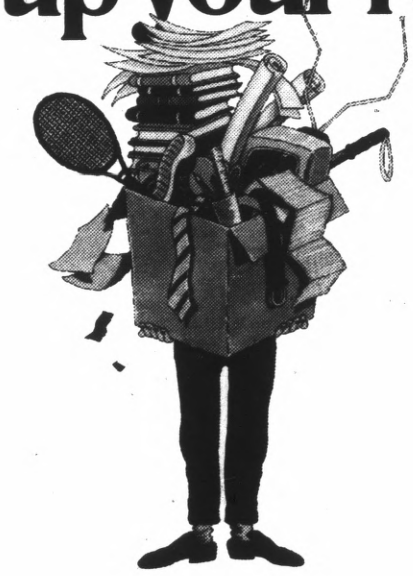
AGED DIGNIFIED SWEET dog needs temporary home fall quarter. Will pay room and board. Call Susan Mann x4041, x2855.

MISCELLANEOUS

EATING DISORDERS CENTER—The Rader Institute/AMI at Santa Cruz Community Hospital is a comprehensive program for the successful treatment of anorexia, bulimia and compulsive eating. Our warm and caring approach addresses the medical, psychological, nutritional, social, and spiritual aspects of the disease which are essential for lifelong recovery. Additional information and a confidential consultation are available at no charge. **24-hour Information Line(408) 426-3282 x153.** Next awareness hour: June 21, 10:30-12:00.

Let Greyhound®

pick up your room.



If you thought you had a lot of things when you moved to school, take a look around your room now. So much stuff you don't even want to think about packing it. Much less, lugging it home.

So why not let Greyhound? Just pack everything in a box. We'll come to campus to pick it up. And you can ship everything ahead with our special student rate. Just $20 out of state or $11 in state for packages up to 100 pounds.*

*Height, length and width no more than 80" total with any one dimension not longer than 48". Home delivery and shipping boxes available at a nominal charge.

Effective May 8, 1986 and continuing until June 30, 1986 pick-up times and locations will be as follows:
Stevenson College: Tues. and Wed. 9am Front Entrance.
Porter College: Tues. and Wed. 11:30am Front Entrance.
Kresge College: Tues. and Wed. 12:00pm Front Entrance.

GREYHOUND PACKAGE EXPRESS

©1986 Greyhound Lines, Inc.

JOIN BAY

FEDERAL CREDIT UNION

We offer these financial services to students, faculty, staff, and alumni of UCSC, Cabrillo College, and Bethany Bible College.

- **Savings Accounts**
- **Checking Accounts**
- **Full Spectrum of Loans**
- **IRAs**
- **Automated Teller Machines**
- **Investment Certificates**
- **VISA Account**
- **Retirement Account**
- **Traveler's Cheques**

It's easy to join. Simply fill out this application and bring it to one of our offices at 228 Cardiff Place, Santa Cruz; 2645 Park Ave., Soquel; 46 Mariposa Ave., Watsonville; or 4604 Scotts Valley Drive, Scotts Valley.

For further information call (408) 438-7244.

Each member account insured to $100,000

NCUA

National Credit Union Administration, A U.S. Government Agency

BAY Federal Credit Union

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION *(please print)*

Name _____

Street address _____

City, state, zip _____

Phone no. _____ College _____

I am also interested in the following services:

____ ATM card ____ Checking account ____ Loan application

____ VISA card ____ Other _____